The Pacific.

"FIRST PURE, THEN PEACEABLE—WITHOUT PARTIALITY AND WITHOUT HYPOCRISY."

Office No. 68 Merchant Street, 3d door below Montgomery Block.

VOLUME IV. SAN FRANCISCO CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1855. NUMBER. XLIII.

PACIFIC Theological Seminary

THE PACIFIC.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO

Religion, Education & Useful Intelligence.

TERMS.

For one year, by mail, - - - - - - - $5 00
" six months, - - - - - - - - - 3 00

PAYMENTS ALWAYS REQUIRED IN ADVANCE

To individuals or companies who pay in advance for five copies, a sixth will be sent gratis.

Advertisements and Business Cards conspicuously inserted on liberal terms.

Also, every variety of Book and Job Printing neatly executed.

POETRY.

ABIDE WITH ME.

Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by,
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night be drawing nigh;
Tarry with me! tarry with me!
Pass me not unheed-ed by,

Many friends were gathered round me,
In the bright days of the past;
But the grave has closed above them,
And I linger here the last;
I am lonely, tarry with me,
Till the dreary night is past.

Dimmed for me is earthly beauty;
Yet the spirit's eye would fain,
Rest upon thy lovely features:
Shall I seek, dear Lord! in vain?
Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Let me see Thy smile again.

Dull my ear to earth-born music;
Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer:
Feeble, tottering-my footstep,
Sinks my heart with sudden fear;
Cast Thine arms, dear Lord, around me,
Let me feel Thy presence near.

Faithful Memory paints before me
Every deed and thought of sin;
Open Thou the blood-filled fountain,
Cleanse my guilty soul within;
Tarry, thou forgiving Saviour,
Wash me wholly from my sin.

Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west;
Swift the night of death advances—
Shall it be the night of rest?
Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay thy hand upon my breast.

Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me
Till the morning, then awake me,
Dearest Lord, to dwell with Thee!

—*Knickerbocker Magazine.*

Peace! she sleeps at last,
The fitful dream of life is ended.
Death is with the past—
Brightly hath her soul ascended,
Dark the waves, but winged angels waft her o'er,
Vainly we deplore; time will no'er restore.
Softly now her white feet press the shining shore,
Blessed now forever more.
Peace! she sleeps at last.
The fitful dream of life is ended,
Death is with the past—
Brightly hath her soul ascended.

SELECTIONS.

Christ an Example of Earnestness.

In this as well as in everything else he surpassingly excelled all his most devoted servants. When he came into the world he said, "Lo, I come; in the volume of the book it is written of me, I delight to do thy will, O God." When he emerged from his obscurity at Nazareth and entered on his public ministry, he commenced a career of increasing and untiring activity. His eye, his heart, his tongue, embraced one object, and one only,—the salvation of souls. We see him always in action, never in repose. Follow him where we will, we find him always working, preaching, praying, or weeping, but never loitering. He gathered up the very fragments of his time, when waiting in the house of Martha for his food, and sitting down at the well of Samaria for his disciples who had gone into the city to purchase provisions, and employed them in doing good. He was the compassionate Saviour, and not the cold and heartless philosopher. His preaching was the breathing of a soul replete with love, his discourse was the overflowing of mercy. He was not a mere personification of reason, but an incarnation of love; and sent forth not the moonbeams of a cold intellectuality, but the sun-rays of a fervid benevolence. To save souls he scrupled not to go, where, but for this object, we should have never seen him, to feasts and weddings, as well as funerals. From the hour when he thus addressed his mother, "Wist ye not, I must be about my Father's business?" his meat and his drink were to do the will of that Father. He denied himself all that was of a luxurious and self-gratifying nature; his only relaxation was devotion, which, after laboring all day in the city, he sought by prayer upon the mountains and in the midnight air. As a scene of earnestness, never surpassed till he ascended the hill of Calvary, behold him bathed in tears over the guilty city, and choked in his utterance by the sobs with which the foresight of the approaching destruction of Jerusalem convulsed his bosom! O, that was a spectacle which was enough to draw into a sympathy of grief the moral universe! What a heart that must have been, which on such a spot, and at such a time, could find relief for its intense emotions only in tears! Truly has it been said, that melting scene is inferior in pathos, in tender and solemn grandeur, only to Calvary itself. But this was only a prelude to what followed. In prospect of the hour of the solemn and mysterious scenes of Gethsemane and Golgotha, he exclaimed, "I have a baptism to be baptized with, and how am I straitened till it is accomplished." His eagerness for man's salvation was such that the guilty heart of the traitor was too slow in its purpose for his love, and he quickened the movements of Judas by those memorable words, "What thou doest, do quickly." He made haste to the cross. He was almost impatient for the hour of sacrifice.—He could brook no delay in love's redeeming work.—*John Angel James.*

SHAKSPEARE has no descendants now living. His only son died in his twelfth year; his eldest daughter, (Mrs. Hall,) left a daughter who was twice married, but died without issue. Mrs Quincy, his other daughter, left three sons, all of whom died unmarried. With the death of these four grandchildren, the descendants of the great poet became extinct.

Remorse.

Remorse does but add to the evil which bred it, when it promotes, not penitence, but despair. To have erred in one branch of our duties does not unfit us for the performance of all the rest, unless we suffer the dark spot to spread over our whole nature, which may happen almost unobserved in the torpor of despair. This kind of despair is chiefly grounded on a foolish belief that individual words or actions constitute the whole life of man: whereas they are often not fair representatives of portions even of that life. The fragments of rock in a mountain stream may tell much of its history, are in fact results of its doings, but they are not the stream. They were brought down when it was turbid; it may now be clear: they are as much the result of other circumstances as of the action of the stream: their history is fitful: they give us no sure intelligence of the future course of the stream, or of the nature of its waters, and may scarcely show more than that it has not been always as it is. The actions of men are often but little better indications of the men themselves.

A prolonged despair arising from remorse is unreasonable at any age, but if possible, still more so when felt by the young. To think, for example, that the great being who made us, could have made eternal ruin and misery inevitable to a poor half-fledged creature of eighteen or nineteen! And yet how often has the profoundest despair from remorse brooded over children of that age and eaten into their heart.

There is frequently much selfishness about remorse. Put what has been done at the worst. Let a man see his own evil word, or deed, in full light, and own it to be black as hell itself. He is still here. He cannot be isolated. There still remain for him cares and duties; and, therefore, hopes.—Let him not in imagination link all creation to his fate. Let him yet live in the welfare of others, and, if it may be so, work out his own in this way: if not, be content with theirs. The saddest cause of remorseful despair is when a man does something expressly contrary to his character: when an honorable man, for instance, slides into some dishonorable action: or a tender-hearted man falls into cruelty from carelessness: or, as often happens, a sensitive nature continues to give the greatest pain to others from temper, feeling all the time, perhaps, more deeply than the persons aggrieved. All these cases may be summed up in the words, "That which I would not, that I do," the saddest of all human confessions, made by one of the greatest men. However, the evil cannot be amended by despair. Hope and humility are the only supports under this burthen. As Mr. Carlyle says.

"What are faults, what are the outward details of a life; if the inner secret of it, the remorse, temptations, true, often baffled, never-ended struggle of it be forgotten? 'It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps.' Of all acts, is not, for a man, *repentance* the most divine? The deadliest sin, I say, were that same supercilious consciousness of no sin;—that is death; the heart so conscious is divorced from sincerity, humility and in fact, is dead: it is 'pure' as dead dry sand is pure. David's life and history, as written for us in those Psalms of his, I consider to be the truest emblem ever given of a man's moral progress and welfare here below. All earnest souls will ever discern in it the faithful struggle of an earnest human soul towards what is good and best. Struggle often baffled, sore baffled, down as into entire wreck; yet a struggle never ended; ever, with tears, repentance, true unconquerable purpose, begun anew. Poor human nature! Is not a man's walking, in truth, always that: a 'succession of falls?' Man can do no other. In this wild element of a Life, he has to struggle onwards: now fallen, deep-abased; and, ever with tears, repentance, with bleeding heart, he has to rise again, struggle again still onwards. That his struggle be a faithful unconquerable one: that is the question of questions."—*Friends in Council.*

A Disciple in a Blaze.

I knew that the cruel Nero wrapped many a Christian in a garment of pitch, and then set him on fire. But I fell in lately myself with a disciple in a blaze.—Sure enough, he was all on fire! There was little or no snow; it was too hot for that. I looked about for some Nero who had done this, but I did not see any.

It was a very sad sight. I do not know how long the fire had been burning, when I saw him; but I was afraid it had been some time, or else it had burned with great fierceness, for there never were more decisive and painful marks of fire on a human being. He had been very handsomely dressed, up to the time he took fire: but when I saw him, the beautiful robe of charity was burned to a cinder. It had been the "bond of perfectness;" but all was ashes when I saw it. A very valuable girdle, called truth, was shockingly scorched.—And you can judge of the severity of the heat, when I affirm that the breast plate of righteousness, which he had worn, was melted down and had totally disappeared. He had before been "shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace" and capital shoes they are which are made of that article, but they were all crisped by the fire. You would not suppose any thing like peace had anything to do with them.—And I could not but notice, too, that the shield of faith I had often seen him have, was pretty much reduced to a nonentity. It had been given "to quench the fiery darts of the wicked," which made it the more pitiful to see it perish in the flames. And the "helmet of salvation" had grown brittle in the heat, and was shivered; and the "sword of the spirit" shared the same fate. In short, there was next to nothing of that comely array in which, as "a strong man armed" he was wont to move in the various scenes of the community. The fire had made much havoc: there was scarcely any appearance of a man about him; certainly very little likeness to a Christian man. I did think, on close inspection, that there were some faint outlines of such a likeness. I did not quite like to give up that there were none.

The active use of an engine famous for putting out fires of this kind, called the "lively oracles," soon subdued the flames. The disciple had not suffered much up to this point, for the heat had very much blunted his sensibilities; but as he now began to look about him, and especially upon himself, and began to see in what a blaze he had been, and what little there was left of his goodly apparel, then did sensibility return, and it was clear that some of the finest and most tender nerves of his moral nature had felt the violence of the fire and he wept bitterly.

Inquiring about the matter, I learned that he had aforetime carried a large quantity of exposive powder about him called Passion, but he had not obeyed the Great Captain's orders to pitch the whole of it overboard, and there was enough for a stray spark to fall upon and do mischief. Such a spark came that way, hence the blaze above described.

I trust I shall not soon see another disciple in a blaze—such a blaze as the one I have been describing, and whose apparel was so sadly ruined; but I should like to see more frequently such a blaze as Holy Love can kindle in the human heart. This is even a better sight than the burning bush Moses saw, which burned and yet was not consumed. It is the best possible evidence that they shall live and be blessed forever. —*N. Y. Observer.*

Mr. Bancroft on Calvin.

Of John Calvin, Mr. Bancroft writes as follows:

It is intolerance only, which would limit the praise of Calvin to a single sect, or refuse to reverence his virtues and regret his failings. He lived in the time when nations where shaken to their centre by the excitement of the Reformation; when the fields of Holland and France were wet with the carnage of persecution; when vindictive monarchs on the one side threatened the Protestants with outlawry and death, and the Vatican on the other sent forth its anathemas and its cry for blood. In that day, it is too true, the influence of an ancient, long established, hardly disputed error,—the constant danger of his position,—the intense desire to secure union among the antagonists of Popery.—the engrossing consciousness that his struggle was for the emancipation of the Christian world,—induced the great Reformer to defend the use of the sword for the extirpation of heresy. Reprobating and lamenting his adhesion to the cruel doctrine which all Christendom had for centuries received, we may, as republicans, remember that Calvin was not only the founder of a sect, but foremost among the most efficient of modern republican legislators. More truly benevolent to the human race than Solon, more self-denying than Lycurgus,—the genius of Calvin infused enduring elements into the institutions of Geneva, and made it, for the modern world, the impregnable fortress of popular liberty, and the fertile seed-plot of democracy.

We boast of our common schools: Calvin was the father of popular education, the inventor of the system of free schools. We are proud of the Free States that fringe the Atlantic: the Pilgrims of Plymouth were Calvinists—the best influence of South Carolina came from the Calvinists of France. William Penn was the disciple of the Huguenots; the ships from Holland that first brought colonists to Manhattan were filled with Calvinists. He that will not honor the memory and respect the influence of Calvin, knows but little of the origin of American liberty.

If personal considerations chiefly win applause, then no one merits our sympathy and our admiration more than Calvin; the young exile from France, who achieved an immortality of fame before he was twenty-eight years of age—now boldly reasoning with the King of France for religious liberty; now venturing as the apostle of truth to carry the new doctrines into the heart of Italy, and hardly escaping from the fury of Papal persecution; the purest writer, the keenest dialectician of his century, pushing free inquiry boldly as the means of arriving at a fixed conclusion. The light of his genius scattered the mask which superstition had held for centuries before the brow of religion. His probity was unquestioned, his morals spotless. His only happiness consisted in his "task of glory and of good;" for sorrow found its way into all his private relations. He was an exile from his country; he became, for a season, an exile from his place of exile. As a husband, he was doomed to mourn the premature loss of his wife; as a father, he felt the bitter pangs of burying his own child. Alone in the world—alone in a strange land, he went forward in his career, with serene resignation and inflexible firmness: no love of ease turned him aside from his vigilance; no fear of danger relaxed the nerve of his eloquence; no bodily infirmities checked the incredible activity of his mind; and so he continued, year after year, solitary and feeble, yet toiling for humanity, till, after a life of glory, he bequeathed to his personal heirs a fortune in books and furniture, stocks and money, not exceeding two hundred dollars, and to the world a purer reformation, a republican spirit of religion, with the kindred principles of republican liberty.

Home Improvement.

Let a family unite in planning how best to adorn a yard, or decorate a house with foliage, and they will find springing up in their hearts a unity of feeling and a strength of sympathy to which others are strangers. Each one labors to promote the pleasures of others—hence domestic affection; all are planning for the future—hence hopeful patience; all seek to turn every spare hour to the common profit—hence orderly arrangement of time, frugality and industry. A family that will consent to dwell for a half a dozen years, in a house and keep it naked of vines, and still surrounded by a barren yard, ought to be abated as a nuisance; for its children will be either heartless or slovenly.

Public Schools in San Francisco.

The establishment of public schools in the city of San Francisco affords a striking illustration of the democratic workings of the American Free School System, and the strong hold it has taken on the affection and confidence of the people. The elements of a great city, drawn from all quarters of the globe, were here thrown together in one chaotic mass. Everything was new, changing, inconstant, fickle as the drifting sands from which the city sprung, called into life by the strong will of the Anglo-Saxon adventurer. The love of gain, strong in all hearts, was framed into the lust for gold. Gold, gold, was the all-engrossing, all-absorbing object of the miner and the merchant. The elements of society were here, but there was no society. Every individual was an atom, repulsing all other atoms and attracted by none. It was an anomaly in civilized life. There were no schools, for there were no children to fill them.—But fleets of white-winged clippers entered the Golden Gate, bearing families with their household gods. Little boys and girls appeared, as the wild flowers spring suddenly up on the sandy hillsides.

A new comer in the city, if he had passed through Happy Valley, might have seen a little hovel where thirty or forty children "went to school!" Humble was the beginning, and all honor to the pioneers, whose labors of love made the first "prospect" of the *mental* wealth of San Francisco? Time passed on, and a system of city schools was organized, and put in operation. The gambling saloons were stately brick edifices, furnished like palaces, adorned with paintings and sculpture, with tables on which gold was piled with lavish profusion; the schoolhouses were miserable hovels, small and mean, yet filled with children. The hells were thronged by rough men with bearded faces; the little schoolrooms crowded with bright-eyed boys and rosy-cheeked girls. A characteristic feature of one of the phases through which this city has passed. Under all these disadvantages the schools struggled into life with a vitality peculiar to American institutions. The faith of the people in the schools was strong, and they were filled to overflowing. Two years have wrought a change. The magnificent gambling saloons are closed; the wrecks of manhood who thronged the "El Dorado," the "Arcade," the "Bella Union," have been swept away. Spacious brick schoolhouses, more beautiful and more costly than the gambling saloons, have been erected. The public schools are regarded by all classes as the *best* schools. The children of the millionaire and the day laborer, of the Jew and the German, the Irish and the Spanish, all mingle together, knowing no aristocracy but that which mental power always confers. Foreigners seem as much pleased with the system as Americans. A glorious future awaits the schools of this city, and they have a great work to perform. They will be to the Pacific coast what the schools of Boston have been to New England. They are not reduced to the systematic order of the schools in eastern cities, but they are marked by the characteristic energy of California. Old fogyism has never darkened their doors. Possessing the unlimited confidence of a liberal community, surely they ought to become model schools. No other city in the union has such a heterogeneous mixture of children. Our schools must take these children and *Americanize* them. All the elements of greatness are here; the schools must mould them into harmonious proportions. A great work, and time alone can show if they can accomplish it.—*N. Y. Teacher.*

Education of Children.

The following is an extract from a letter of the Rev. J. W. Ward, of Abington, Mass., Chairman of the Legislative Committee on Education. Speaking of the training of his family of children he says:

As to any *particular* studies being necessary to make thorough scholars, I do not think they are. A child may be a thorough scholar in one class of studies as well as another. All that is necessary is to excite a love for the studies, whatever they may be, and then be sure to pass nothing till it is as clear as light in the mind of the child. And to make the child love a study, we must make him from the first, and step by step, *thoroughly comprehend it.*

My children do not enter college in advance, as I prefer that they should have time to attend to the acquisition of general information. They have more or less attended academies and common and high schools, as I wish them to study with others, and mingle with them in life. They then study the studies attended to in the schools, entering one class or classes, and reciting with the class. Sometimes a child has attended school half a day, and studied and recited at home half a day. I have not been uniform in the course of English study, though generally I have taken the studies dependent on the memory first, and those most taxing the reasoning powers later. I want the whole mind and body cultivated and improved, and rather than pursue one course of study to a very great extent, I prefer that children, as they advance, should gain a *good* acquaintance with the first principles of *various* studies and sciences, so that they may develop their taste for any particular one, if they have such taste, and may pursue such study in after life. My children, therefore, study mineralogy, ornithology, and other branches of natural history, and do it mainly by themselves as a recreation. What is *studied*, should be studied *thoroughly*, but I think that men and manners, the state of the world, &c., should be known, and the information may be drawn from interesting books put into their hands, and the periodicals of the day. We sometimes have an exercise in reading poetry, taking such a book as Milton or Shakspeare, and each reading a portion, and being called upon to answer such questions on the language, figures, illusions, &c., in the portion read, as the others may ask. Sometimes, also, the children amuse themselves with taking a subject and then each one in order contributing a line of poetry, so as to carry along the subject, and so repeating the process till a number of verses have been made.—Anything to keep the mind active, happy and properly improving, is my motto.

I am obliged to you for your article on the use of the Bible in schools, and think your views correct. I think it generally better for boys and girls to study together, and prefer our State system of schools to private.

Prospects of California.

The *N. Y. Independent* of Aug. 16, contains the following just remarks upon California.

"The present financial condition of California is calculated to inspire great confidence in all the Atlantic States. The lessons taught the past year, will not only be remembered, but will have a healthful influence in the future. This new territory, a few years ago hardly known, except as a wilderness or barren waste, is now rapidly becoming a populous and powerful section of this great confederacy. Were it not an integral portion of our own vast territory, and settled mainly by our own flesh and blood, we might expect at no distant day it would stand up proudly in its own strength, ask to be alone in its glory, and elect to be a free and independent nation. The untold material wealth of the Pacific coast will soon make it the very garden of the New World. When the whole Sierra Nevada range of mountains shall develop its uncounted treasures, and every district alive with activity and competition, shall pour forth its golden stores, then will California reach its destined position, surpassing in wealth and prosperity all that the Orient ever knew, while San Francisco will sit upon our Western shore, queen of two worlds, whose nations from the far Atlantic to distant Asia shall bring unto her their riches and their glory. Already the annual mineral product of this new State amounts to $75,000,000, and yet the science of mining is but in its infancy.

As to the quantity of earth and rock which has gold in sufficient quantities to be remunerative it is useless to attempt an estimate. It will require ages at least to *exhaust* such an immense supply, and the annual yield will only depend on the number of miners and the supply of water necessary for working.

Anything like caution or prudence has heretofore been deemed unworthy of California, but now when the days of moonshine speculations are over, and it is found that gold can be obtained only by hard labor, the people are beginning to believe that thrift and economy are as necessary *there* as in any other part of the world. This new country thus far has been an enigma, but it will soon cease to be so, when every department of business will be safe and satisfactory. The developments of the past year, the downfall of Page, Bacon & Co., Adams & Co., and others, will discover to all the dangers into which they have recklessly plunged, and lead to intelligent and careful future action. All this experience and discipline has been ordered by Divine Providence for the present and future good and glory of a country destined inevitably, we believe, to eclipse in wealth and grandeur any other spot on the habitable globe."

The "Devil in the Main-Top."

"One of the main-top men of the watch on deck, who had stationed himself in the top, to be ready for whatever may be required there, and had rolled himself up in one of the top-gallant studding sails, called out with a lusty voice, 'On deck, there!—the devil's in the main top. Send up some hands to seize him!' As I was still on deck myself, I at first thought that the man must be drunk; but he had never been addicted to drinking, and then I thought it must be a hoax; so I called out, 'Main-top, there! none of your jokes if you please, but mind your duty. The man, recognizing my voice, replied, 'It's no joke Captain, I assure you; but the real devil, as sure as this ship's the *Surrey*; so send the hands up, or I shall be carried off by him.' At the same time we heard in the top a flapping of wings, a hoarse screaming or screeching, and could see, through the dim light of a moonless atmosphere, the sail in which the man was enveloped rising and falling, and he stoutly combatting what we thought must be a phantom, but which turned out to be a solid reality. In the mean time the boat-swain's mate, without orders, had gone to the fore hatchway, and shouted out, after piping with his call, 'All hands to catch the devil, ahoy! tumble up, there; tumble up, my hearties!' In a few minutes all hands were on deck; and on the main-shrouds on both sides, about a dozen men hastened to the rescue of their shipmate from the claws of Satan, and the capture of the Prince of Darkness himself, if possible. On their reaching the main-top, one man was struck so forcibly by one of the wings of the unknown assailant, that he fell on deck, and was much hurt by the fall; another was almost blinded by a similar stroke on his face; and all that could be made out for some minutes was, that there was a great feathered monster, with claws, beak, and wings, combatting with all his might the original occupant of the top, who, though bleeding at several points, stood his ground manfully. At length, by the aid of the studding sail, in which they enveloped the monster, and the studding-sail sheets, with which they lashed his legs together, they secured him for the remainder of the night, and all again retired to rest. At daylight intense curiosity was manifested to be present at the uncovering of the mysterious creature, so that all hands were again on deck, when he was lowered down from the top, enveloped in the canvass which had secured him, and turned out to be a magnificent osprey, or sea-eagle. It stood at least five feet high, and its extreme breadth from the tips of its expanded wings was at least eight feet. It had a noble head, beautiful eyes, with several rings of bright colors encircling the pupil, a strong hooked beak, thick and strong legs, large talons or claws, a richly speckled brown back of feathers, and white breast and belly."—*Autobiography of J. S. Buckingham.*

Jests upon Scripture.

It is very common with some persons, to raise a laugh by means of some ludicrous story connected with a text of Scripture. Sometimes it is a play on the words, or a pun; at other times a blunder; and not seldom, a downright impiety. Whatever be its forms, even when lightest, it is no venial offence, leading, as it does, to profane contempt of God's Word. Those who practice this have never been celebrated for genuine wit. The laughter which they call forth is provoked solely by the unexpected contrast between the solemn words of Scripture and some droll idea.—There is no real wit in the case, and the dullest persons in society are most remarkable for these attempts.

The evils arising from this practice are greater than at first appear. It leads in general to irreverence for Scripture. No man would jest with the dying words of his father or his mother, yet the words of God are quite as solemn. When we have heard a comic or vulgar tale connected with a text of Scripture, such is the power of association, that we never hear the text afterwards without thinking of the jest. The effect of this is obvious. He who is much engaged in this kind of false wit, will come at length to have a large portion of Holy Scripture spotted over by his unclean fancy.—*English Presbyterian Messenger.*

The Law of Kindness.

"Don't speak so cross," said one little boy yesterday in the street to another.—"Don't speak so cross—there's no use in't." We happened to be passing at the time, and hearing the injunction, or rather the exhortation for it was made in an exhortatory tone and manner—we set the juvenile speaker down as an embryo philosopher. In sooth, touching the point involved in the boyish difficulty which made occasion for the remark, he might properly be considered as a maturity. What more could Solomon have said on the occasion? True, he has put it on record, that "a soft answer turneth away wrath," and this being taken as true; and everybody knows it to be so—it is evidence in favor of the superiority of the law of kindness over that of wrath.

But our young philosopher said pretty much the same substantially, when he said," "don't speak so cross—there's no use in't. No, indeed, there is certainly no use in it. On the contrary, it invariably does much harm. Is a man angry? it inflames his ire still more; and confirms in his enmity him who by a kind word, and a gentle and forbearing demeanor, might be converted into a friend It is in fact an addition of fuel to a flame already kindled. And what do you gain by it? Nothing desirable certainly, unless discord, strife, contention, "hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness." "Don't speak so cross—there's no use in't."

Anecdote of Hogarth.

A few months before this ingenious artist was seized with the malady which deprived society of one of the most distinguished ornaments, he proposed to his matchless pencil the work he has entitled a "Tail Piece"—the first idea of which is said to have been started in company, while the convivial glass was circulating round his own table.

"My next undertaking," said Hogarth "shall be the End of all Things."

"If that is the case," replied one of his friends, your business will be finished, for there will be an end of the painter."

"That will be so, answered Hogarth, sighing heavily, "and therefore the sooner my work is done the better."

Accordingly, he began the next day, and continued his design with a diligence that seemed to indicate an apprehension (as the report goes) he should not live until he completed it. This, however, he did in the most ingenious manner, by grouping everything which could denote the end of all things—a broken bottle—an old broom worn to the stump—the but end of an old firelock; a cracked bell; a bow unstrung; a crown tumbled in pieces; tower in ruins; the sign-post of a tavern, called the World's End, tumbling; the moon in her wane; the map of the globe burning; a gibbet falling, the body gone, and the chains which held it dropping down; Phœbus and his horses being dead in the clouds; a vessel wrecked; Time with his hour glass and his scythe broken, a tobacco pipe in his mouth, the last whiff of smoke gone out; a playbook open, with "exeunt omnes" stamped in the corner; an empty purse; and a statue of bankruptcy taken out against Nature.

"So far so good," cried Hogarth, "nothing remains but this; taking his pencil in a sort of prophetic fury, and dashing off the similitude of a painter's pallet broken; "Finis!" exclaimed Hogarth, "the deed is done All is over."

It is a very remarkable and well known fact, that he never again took the pallet in his hand. It is a circumstance less known perhaps, that he died in about a year after he had finished this extraordinary tail-piece.

Recently, Mr. Theodore Parker commenced services on the Sabbath by reading, to be sung, the poem by Longfellow, beginning, "Tell me not in mournful numbers," etc. It is admitted that this is very good poetry; but it is exceedingly unfit to be used in Divine worship, because it is wholly destitute of the elements which characterize devotional lyrics. So far as the spirit and purpose of public worship are concerned, it would have been as appropriate to sing Bruce's address to his army, or the Marseillaise Hymn, or Hail Columbia.—But the intention was to be odd, rather than appropriate.

☞Christianity must henceforth be the dominant influence in human history. It is the influence which shall yet overthrow all untrue dogmas, silence all delusive philosophies, render impossible all base deeds; which shall strike from every slave his chains, prostrate every idol-altar, close every Pagan temple; the influence which, scattering from the minds of men the brooding darkness, and expelling from the hearts of men the regnant sin, shall introduce the era of truth, loyalty and peace.

Spanish View of the Sandwich Islands.

That you may see how completely facts are misstated and distorted by writers for papers in this part of the world, I quote a few sentences from a letter to the *Mercurio* of this city, written from Baltimore. The writer is a Chilian youth named Ortiz. After stating that the Know-Nnothing agitation has shown "many truths of our (Romish) belief to have been perverted by Protestantism," this writer says in another part of his letter about the proposed annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States:

"There is little hope that it will take place at present, notwithstanding the fact that those islands, having been Christianized and civilized by the French missionaries, have been re-baptized by American rum, and now belong to them without need of treaty or purchase."

As a friend of this country I cannot but deplore that such foolish as well as false statements should be palmed on those who read the public journals. Had Mr. Ortiz taken the least possible pains to inquire on the subject, he would have learned that the case was just and exactly the reverse of what he has stated. The American churches have spent over half a million of dollars in efforts to christianize the Sandwich Islands; scores of able missionaries have been sent there—the Americans were the first sent there, having gone in the year 1819; and the one great question the French have had with the islands, for years, has been to force the repeal of prohibitory duties on French brandy!—*Independent.*

It will soon be Over.

Yes very soon. The pelting storms of winter are soon over. However tedious, their fury is soon spent. Christian your mourning will soon be over, and joy like sunshine, beam forever upon you. Your conflict with sin will soon end in the eternal defeat of all those enemies of your peace, when you will sing forever the conqueror's song. Your mourning for the loss of pious friends will soon end in meeting them to part no more. We do, as it were, but cover dust, shed a tear, then drop the spade to be used by other hands in fashioning our last resting place. Alas, how much do we suffer, by drawing out, in imagination, our trials to the age of an antediluvian. A few years ago, a friend of mine lost a very dearly beloved sister, one that used to enter into all his feelings and whose taste was similar; who helped his joys, and shared his sorrows, and always endeavored to fan his piety. He mourned her loss. It seemed as though the earth was almost empty. In a short time a beloved child followed. Here again he mourned that his company was made desolate. But in a few months he too followed them, and it is believed, his mourning is now ended. So it will probably be with us. The smarting scourge drives us to God and duty, and fits us for that happy end when our sanctified afflictions will make rest more welcome and more sweet. Your time to serve and glorify God will soon be over. Already do the shadows of evening shed twilight on our path. Are we willing to leave that pleasant service to be performed by others? Is there no child, no friend, no soul, for whose conversion we have prayed and sought, who are yet in their sins? If so, our time to seek it will soon be over—*Christian Mirror.*

Kircher and the Atheist.

The famous astronomer, Athanasius Kircher, having an acquaintance who denied the existence of the Supreme Being, took the following method to convince him of his error upon his own principles. Expecting him upon a visit, he procured a very handsome globe of the starry heavens, which being placed in a corner of a room in which it could not escape his friend's observation, the latter seized the first occasion to ask from whence it came, and to whom it belonged. "Not to me," said Kircher, "nor was it *made by any persons*, but came here by *mere chance.*"

"That," replied his sceptical friend, "is absolutely impossible; you surely jest."

Kircher, however, seriously persisted in his assertion, and took occasion to reason with his friend upon his own atheistical principles. "You will not," said he, "believe that this small body originated in *mere chance;* and yet you will contend that those heavenly bodies of which it is only a faint and diminutive resemblance, came into existence without order or design."—Pursuing this chain of reasoning his friend was at first confounded, in the next place convinced, and ultimately joined in a cordial acknowledgement of the absurdity of denying the existence of God.

THE LOG-BOOK OF LIFE.—The following is extracted from the journal of Thomas Parker, who was an active English naval officer during our war with Great Britain, and who died in this country:

"*First part of the Voyage*—(through life)—pleasant, with fine breezes and free winds; all sail set; spoke many vessels in want of provisions; supplied them freely.

Middle Passage—Weather variable; short of provisions; spoke several of the above vessels; our supplies bad; enabled to refit; made signals of distress; they up helm and bore away.

Latter Part—Boisterous, with contrary winds; current of adversity setting hard to leeward; towards the end of the passage it cleared up; with the quadrant of poverty had an observation; corrected and made up my reckoning, and after a passage of fifty years came to, in mortality road with the calm, unruffled surface of the ocean of eternity in view."

CHEERFULNESS AND SONG.—If you would keep Spring in your hearts, learn to sing. There is more spirit in melody than persons are aware of. A cobbler who smooths his wax-ends with a song, will do as much work in a day as one given to ill-nature and fretting would effect in a week. Songs are like sunshine; they run to cheerfulness—to fill the bosom with such buoyancy, that, for the time being, you feel filled with June air, or like a meadow of clover in bloom.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO,
FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 28, 1855.

REV. I. H. BRAYTON, *Editor.*
REV. S. V. BLAKESLEE, *Associate Editor.*

Force of Will.

Not long since, a broken band of adventurers retreating from Mexico, surrendered themselves on the Southern frontier of this State to the American authorities. A few months have passed by and their leader is again on Southern territory bearing, this time more successfully, the banner of a revolution. His enterprise has now the plausibility of an invitation from a republican party and success has given it dignity. Possessed of a restless ambition and an indomitable will, launched fairly now on the sea of Central American revolutions, Col Walker bids fair to achieve, if he do not long wear, the honors of a hero.

We have referred to him, not to commend his enterprise to any whom pursuits of peace may please more than doubtful glory in war. But we wish rather to commend his energy and purpose to others, and especially to those who are in danger of joining his expedition, because they do not possess his spirit. The same ardor and indomitable will which he manifests, would give to any man reasonable success in any chosen pursuit. There are a great many men here, such as are everywhere found, who brought only dreams and not purposes to this State. They dreamed on the way, of golden bags filled and labelled, of golden boughs bending to their grasp, or golden nests uncovered at their feet. They came not here to work out their fortunes, but to fall upon them as men find wallets by the roadside. They have not been able to find any employment here. There is nothing to be done, and no money to reward labor. Let such know that they would not better their fortune by merely falling in the wake, and subserving the purposes of a man who has a will. Personal success under all circumstances requires the good forture of industry, and the fitness of a will and the genius of perseverance.

In his essay on "Decision of Character," John Foster cites an example which might be useful to many among us. It is of a young man who had wasted a large patrimony, and who, one day formed the purpose of recovering it. He, determined to refuse no opportunity, however humble to gain money, though it were ever so despicable a trifle, and to spend not a farthing when he could help it. His first employment was the shovelling of coal into a gentleman's cellar. He promptly seized every opportunity which could advance his design, without regarding the meanness of occupation or appearance. The result was the accomplishment of his purpose. He more than regained his lost estates and rose to possess a fortune of more than £60,000.

But a nobler example of sustained determination is that of Howard of whom Foster says :—"He made the trial, so seldom made, what is the utmost effect which may be granted to the last possible efforts of a human agent: and therefore what he did not accomplish, he might conclude to be placed beyond the sphere of mortal activity, and calmly leave to the immediate disposal of Providence."

Coal.

The importance of this mineral will be felt more and more as the world progresses. Its use is intimately connected with the advancement of the arts and of commerce, and thus with the extension of science and the spread of religion.—Our cities are warmed and lighted by coal. It is essential for the smelting and working of ores; and our steamships wholly depend upon this material to realize to the world our present ideas of speed and certainty, while bounding over the ocean with what the heathen poet called our "impious ships," joining lands that the gods intended should lie apart. The world would almost have to stand still without coal. Under the surface of the earth, the green soil, there is a busy world of workmen, bringing out that material which unlocks the treasures of ore beds, and which kindles a heat to decompose its own elements for the commonest and most useful purposes of life. Our country abounds in coal. Canals are dug and railroads built to transport it. It is of itself a vast commerce. It alone supplies heat to the Eastern cities through a long and dreary winter. Vast quantities are absorbed in manufactures, and in the preparation of gas, or placed down on the docks for ocean steamers.—It is carried throughout the land. Its heat glows in thousands of furnaces and forges, night and day. One's alarm is excited lest the supply shall fail and our dream of progress end. But a single visit to coal mines like those of Pennsylvania, is sufficient to remove such fear. Scarcely an indentation is yet made in inexhaustible beds.

This supply is most auspicious to our country; abounding as it does in mines, and prone as it is to manufacturing, and especially to commerce. Our national character may almost be represented by this material. We are partly made up of coal, with fire and light in us: tar to caulk our ships and force to impel them to every port on the globe.

The discovery of a valuable coal mine at Coose Bay on the shore of Oregon, is hailed in this community with sincere delight. There is a prospect that our steamships and iron works may before long supply themselves with coal on our own coast. It is not improbable that other accessible mines may be discovered in the north.—Though the geological formation of our own State, is said to be unfavorable to the prospect here of extensive coal mines, it is known that there is a large calcareous region in high latitudes in the north, where an abundance of the mineral may yet be revealed.

☞We are obliged to the *Chronicle* for the favorable sentiments expressed, a week since, towards this paper. In any differences which we may fall upon with other members of the press, may we happily find those who are equally capable of being generous, and we care not though they lift as heavy cudgels. To the criticism with which the *Chronicle* accompanied its notice, we only reply; that next time we will endeavor to hit the serpent *on the head.*

CITY FINANCES.—The funding ordinance of the city has been passed, excluding a large amount of forged and illegal warrants. We trust, that some way will be devised to adjust these matters in equity, so that honest sufferers by false officials, may be indemnified, and at the same time dishonest speculators, who at their own risk became parties in schemes of fraud may be utterly punished; and tax-payers then be made also more secure for the future, as well as have present relief.

☞Much complaint has arisen of late against hackmen for extortion and robbery. No department of public service requires more careful regulation than this. It [illegible] brought into [illegible] by [illegible] to visitors [illegible].

Editorial Correspondence.

Sept. 12th 1855

On leaving Yankee Jims we crossed a cañon to the south, by a very rich point called the Georgia Diggings, where a wide lead extends back under the hill indefinitely. It may possibly continue on a level through the mountain, beneath five hundred feet of superincumbent earth and lava rock, till again in all its richness it appears upon the opposite side. At least, after crossing the high ridge we came upon a wide bench immensely rich in gold, called Todd's Valley, a half a mile in width upon the very brow of the mighty gorge along which flows the Middle Fork. In the centre of this wide bench rises a gentle knoll, or elevation of solid rock, while a thin stratum of earth, devoid of gold, covers the whole, admirably fitting it as a sure place for residences which no underground miners can ever disturb. Upon this elevation stands the pleasant town of the same name as the flat. It is a place of peculiar loveliness and grandeur. Before it lies the deep gorge of the river, down, two thousand feet: beyond, rises the the rough mountains, rent, broken and jagged, extending, peak, ridge and range one above another, away towards the high summits of the Sierras, blue in the distance and streaked with lines of snow along their great furrows. Gaze till the soul is full, then turn, and around is spread out a pleasant valley, its calm beauty contrasting with the majesty before it. In the rear appear beautiful gardens well stored for the toiling gold-seekers; while, shutting in the scene farther back, rises the high range supporting a noble forest and appearing the unconscious guardian of the millions of treasure preserved beneath its ponderous mass. The town is built of good frame houses one or two stories high, and contains at present near a hundred and fifty inhabitants, which number, as soon as the rains fairly commence, will be increased to five hundred. Here are a few good families and many excellent individuals, who feel the need of the best society and are willing to co-operate with some energy to secure it. They have put up a good house, the lower story for a church, the second for the Sons of Temperance and for useful gatherings. They have lately united, like the early settlers of New England, to secure the preaching of the Gospel, and have raised a subscription of forty-five dollars the month for the services of Rev. Mr. Mc'Culloch once a day each alternate Sabbath. If now they will but go a little farther, those who love the Lord in sincerity, uniting their hearts and their efforts and becoming known as a church for a testimony to the world, and for Christ, being built upon the foundation of Christ and the apostles, with a strong orthodox bible creed drawn only from the word of God, they may receive soon a New England's blessing in the intelligence and harmony, in the vitality and influence of those who profess christianity. There is here no good temperance inn for travellers, but we were pleased to make the acquaintance of two young men, who were fitting up a large public house to be called *The Oriental* who stated their determination to conduct it on the true temperance plan.

Around this town are excellent surface washings of great depth, from ten to sixty feet, yielding good pay with the hydraulics which are here extensively used. But the surface washings are only a part of that which gives this section its great mining importance. On the north, extending eight miles above the town the whole mountain range is pierced with long and costly tunnels. A few of these are already netting large returns to those who for years have steadily persevered in running them, in some cases a thousand feet, through solid rock, where it often requires from four to six and seven blasts to progress a single foot. As we entered these lengthy tunnels and acquainted ourselves with the toiling miners, and carefully gathered the evidence upon which to found an opinion as to the mines in this region, we were astonished to contemplate the immense wealth here, covered up and gradually to be brought out for a world to use. No tunnel seems yet driven sufficiently low to have reached the very bottom of the great gold basin, which extends along under this mountain range. Whenever either by tunnels driven from a lower position, or by shafts sunk sufficiently deep, the bottom shall be reached, the gold taken out may surpass in reality, the wildest expectations of the first discoverers of America. Yet let not excited adventurers from the Atlantic States, or elsewhere, rush hither to obtain this immense wealth, for let them know that while a few reach the rich deposits, far more are forced to content themselves with the wages of day laborers. Yet surely generations cannot exhaust the riches of this one mine which now extends almost continuously eight miles, with tunnels running under the great mountain which is from one to two miles in width, under the whole of which good mining may extend to be worked for a thousand years to come.

After following up this rich range, generally known as Forest Hill, for eight miles, we came to a growing small town called Sarahsville, from which, so far as now known, a break occurs in the lead for four miles, to Michigan City. Sarahsville is located at a very rich point in the great lead, apparently where it comes out from under the mountain. This town, though now small, will receive a large accession to its numbers when the rains shall come, and will evidently become, in a year or more, a place of much importance. Here we spent an agreeable Sabbath, and while, in the evening, the heavens were pouring down an abundant rain, the first of the season, upon the parched earth, we attempted to administer the word of God to an attentive audience, who seemed waiting for a shower of divine grace. Oh that the richest and most abundant of spiritual blessings might soon be poured out upon these dry, waste, and needy portions of a redeemed world. A break, as before stated, here occurs, so far as yet known, in the gold lead, but on passing across a deep cañon and over the mountain hills four miles, the traveler finds it again or another, which makes its appearance in Bird's Valley, and then, in all its inexhaustibleness, a half mile farther, at a place called Michigan City. The town is like Todd's Valley in its general features only larger, with a scenery still more distinctly marked and grandeur. There are, it may be, two hundred and fifty people now here, though at this season the most of the miner's are away upon the rivers at work, till the rains shall return and afford them water upon the hills. Below the town to the South, are some of the most extensive surface washings which we have visited except at St. Louis in Sierra county. Above the town many long tunnels are driven under the high mountains, while nearer by, and a little east of the town are many deep shafts some already sunk over one hundred feet, of which a few only are on the bed rock, and yet are yielding remarkably good pay dirt. We do not like to give statistics of vast receipts, for such is the nature of man that the fortunate operations only have their influence, while the hundreds of disappointments are forgotten. Let it be remembered that the price of day labor which is here three dollars and a half for experienced hands, is the truest criterion by which to judge of the richness of a country. Yet we will venture to relate that a proprietor of one of the claims in Michigan City, stated to us that from one low place in the claim there were washed out from one pan of earth seventy-two ounces of gold or over one thousand two hundred dollars. Many similar accounts in different parts have been related to us; some no doubt to impose upon our credulity, while others we had full reason to credit.—The largest statement of this kind was made to us in Tuolumne Co. by a gentleman whose acquaintance we had the pleasure of making in '49. We know that the statement accorded with the honest conviction of the narrator, whose circumstances well enabled him to judge of the facts. His claim was certainly an exceedingly rich one, in the middle of one of California's best leads, worked by a shaft forty feet deep. He had been drifting in the pay gravel for months and upon our asking him of his claim, he said, he could not say how much it would yield, but that he had just all the money he wanted. We then asked his opinion of the yield of the gravel which they were working, to the square foot: he replied, "From what we have been taking out I have no doubt, but that the whole will yield on the average a thousand dollars to the foot." That is a vast amount we replied, "Yes said he, but it is a fact, I do believe it will do it."—Would that some of the favored recipients of the Lord's gold might judge it consistent to invest in the hands of the committee a few thousand towards the permanent fund of *The Pacific*, thus enabling it to meet more easily its expenses, and to secure its continual advancement. But this reminds us to speak with gratitude of the many words of encouragement and of much substantial aid from the people of this section of the country, of Yankee Jim's, Todd's Flat, Forest Hill, Sarahsville, and Michigan City, who, to the number of full one-tenth of the whole population, have become subscribers to the paper. We trust it will prove a welcome and valuable visitor at their firesides from week to week for many a month or year to come. So we hope, and so we will endeavor that it shall be. S. V.

Letter From Oregon.

PORTLAND, O. T. Sept. 3, 1855

While I write the rain is falling merrily, the first storm of the season. It will lay the dust and clear up the smoky atmosphere, both of which have long been annoying. The dust is just what we have in California during the dry season, but the smoke exceeds anything I ever saw, either on our plains or in the mountains.—So much forest has been burning between the Willamette and the Coast that the navigation of the rivers has at times been made difficult, obliging pilots to take their course by *compass* from point to point rather than by sight. These fires are to some extent the work of the farmers who are clearing up their timbered land, but mostly that of the Indians, who are by flame and smoke driving out their game for their winter's food.—Oregon and Washington will one day need the forests that are thus wasted. It is not uncommon to pass miles of forest, both on the coast and on the rivers, thus destroyed.

I have just returned from a trip of 100 miles up the Columbia river. I had before been as far as the Cascades—(a pass through mountains of the same name, where the first rapids interrupt navigation) and yet I was all eyes to see whatever we passed, from the Willow or the cottonwood or the bold rocky bluff on the bank, to the forest on the hill sides and the bald peak of the high jagged mountain—whose dark shadow frowned on the waters, or from whose gorges leaped the beautiful cascade roaring and foaming to the stream below. Above the Cascades all was new to me, and I was sure, every mile of the way, that no river in the world can boast of such beauty and grandeur. Beautiful as is the Hudson it must yield the palm, for the bold wild grandeur of its banks, to the Columbia—from Cape Horn a magnificent bluff 15 miles below the Cascades, to the Dalles, a point 40 miles above. Such massive walls of rock, rising in benches one above another, a single layer often 150 and 200 feet thick, with projections like round and square towers as if built out for defence of the battlements along the river, such a continuation of the same and such a variety, I have no where else seen.—I doubt if the rivers of the whole world can excel those wild and giant ramparts, defended by such lofty towers. There is but little country along the entire river offering any inducements to the farmer, and there are therefore but few settlements or dwellings. But nature is there attractive enough without art, though, as along the Hudson, there are spots where the rural home of the poet, or the retired merchant, or the humble farmer, would add to the variety, and, by contrast, greatly add to the beauty. At the Dalles, the country changes in appearance, the hills as far as the eye can reach to the eastward, being naked and presenting the same treeless and barren aspect as the coast ranges of California. It is far, far over those hills 400 miles to the N. E., that the new mines have been discovered, the only thing that for years has awakened Oregon out of sleep.

The "Dalles" is from the French—and signifies the "Narrows"—a pass through these rolling hills where within a stone's throw from bank to bank, the Columbia flows with great rapidity and with great depth. It is 5 miles below these "Narrows" where the town "Dalles" is located, a small trading post, now growing, in consequence of the discovery of the gold mines, and where is also a station of the U. S. Army. There the steamboat lands passengers and freight, and from that point there is a good wagon road nearly all the way to the mining country. Should the mines prove worth working, about which there are conflicting opinions, the place must grow into considerable importance.

Unexpectedly the steamboat returned on the same day, (Thursday), after 5 P. M.—reaching the Cascades again at half past 9 in the evening—my stay at the Dallas was thereby shortened to half an hour, and my anticipations of acquaintance to be formed at that place among the ladies and gentlemen of the town and the Barracks, whose names had been given me, were suddenly disappointed.

Before dark we had passed through the finest and boldest of the scenery, and I could look at both banks, from an opposite stand point, and observe how they opened, looking down stream.—Again I could imagine the giants of old laying up those massive battlements, and from the projecting towers hurling at each other the tall firs and cedars, as their lances, across the broad river! By the way, this reminds me of a beautiful legend I then and there heard, as handed down by the Indians. I had observed both on going up and down that, although the river was at its low stage of water, yet there were stumps of trees on both sides near the banks rising up out of the water, some of them, apparently, from a depth of from 10 to 20 feet, They were erect and had evidently obtained their growth above high water mark and yet just where they then stood. For they were the usual size and could not have commenced nor continued to grow under the water, nor so near the edge as to be submerged for any considerable portion of the year. In some places there were clusters, of 40 or 50 of these trunks, on one side of the river and then on the other, and sometimes on both—but always within a space from 30 feet of the present bank to the water's edge. Thus strange appearance early attracted my attention,—and the only solution of the mystery was the settling of the banks of the river, thus submerging the trees that grew nearest the stream and causing them to perish, or extensive slides from the bold hills, which by their weight crowded out the bottoms deep enough to carry the trees with their roots, just as they grew, into the bed of the stream.

But this solution did not satisfy me—so I suggested my difficulty to a fellow passenger, who offered the following legend, above alluded to—"Many years ago Mt. St. Helens in Washington had a fight with Mt. Hood in Oregon, and between the rage of the contending mountains the earth shook, as beneath the tread of angry gods, and so violent was the shock that a *natural bridge* that connected the north and south banks of the Columbia at the Cascade fell, damming up the river so as to form the fall at the Rapids, and se back the stream as far as the Dalles, so deepening the channel and submerging the trees that grew nearest the stream! By which we are to understand, that there was an eruption at the same time from both mountains (for both are volcanic, though extinct) during which there was an earthquake violent enough to produce the changes in the river's channel, before mentioned. How poetical and beautiful the legend of the *mountains' fight*, the poetry and the beauty both being in harmony with the savage nature of the red sons of the forest!

There may be as much truth, too, as poetry and beauty in the legend. For nowhere below the Cascades are found such trunks of trees along the banks standing out in the stream, while there are large rocks in the rapids not covered by the deep current, which appear to view just as if they had fallen from some height above.

The narrator of this legend, if I rightly remember was a preacher of the M. E. Church.—He was a fellow passenger from the Cascades, whom I first met at that place. Our meeting was in the following manner, and is worth relating as an incident. The steamer below the Cascades stops at a point below the rapids five miles from the starting place of the steamer above. This distance is usually passed over on foot, the walk being a delightful one. On the day of our return it we were late. Moreover the clouds began ere long to sprinkle us with their first attempt at rain: soon we were in the dark, now in a wagon road, which, however, we could not see, and now in a narrow cut off through the forest, or along the very edge of the high and precipitous bank of the river. I thought of my adventure on the wild banks of the Klamath, and of my night alone among the Indians and the grizzlys, but this time I had both companions and a guide, whom though I could not see I could both hear and feel. After an hour's hard walk we reached a public house about 3 miles on, where we were to rest till the morrow. The wind was blowing among the tree tops, and the river roaring over the rapids a hundred feet below us, but above all as we approached the door we heard the *voice of prayer!* To one at least of the approaching company did that voice possess a charm. Our Methodist brother had been preaching to a room full of dwellers and travellers gathered in those wild woods, and was just closing the solemn service as we entered the dining room adjoining.—I waited for the benediction and then introduced myself to the preacher, to whom I expressed my regret, sincerely felt, that I had not arrived an hour sooner. He recognized me, having once heard me in San Francisco, and soon made me quite at home, as a christian always should feel with a christian brother: some sweet converse we held together that evening and the next day, and more beautiful than ever seemed to me the feet of them that on these western mountains bear the glad tidings of the Gospel! T. D. H.

Prayer.

Prayer in its leading signification, means the pouring forth of the desires of the heart in speech to God. It must be the desires of the heart, or the request is not earnest: let the form of speech be what it will, if it be not the expression of the inward desire, it is not true: the prayer of the heart is not expressed: the language which we hear is not the prayer. God takes no note of words, they are for others. He reads prayer in its essence as it tides from the heart, in its wickedness or its holiness, no matter what form of expression its takes. Deceitful man has often uttered words of the holiest devotion, when the heart's prayer went up a thick incense of awful wickedness—" an abomination to the Lord."—The real intrinsic meaning of prayer then, such as God counts prayer, is the ruling prevailing desire of the heart, uttered or not. With this real signification, we can see the meaning of the wonderful command, "Pray without ceasing." Have the purpose of the heart always for the glory of God; the governing, unfaltering desire always to do his will, that man is praying always, the most acceptable prayer, pouring it unceasingly into the ear of God.

"Whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer believing, ye shall receive." An answer to prayer, God promises without any reservation. Any desire as good and right, whatever it may be, we may go with it to the Great Giver, and be sure it will be answered, if such gratification would be the best for us. We may, in our ignorance, prefer a request, which if granted, would be most deplorable in its consequences. Such petitions we may not expect will be answered: God only gives his children good things: if they ask a serpent, He will give a fish: if they ask a stone, He will give them bread. Hence, prayer may be answered in a way, quite other and different from what we have expected—time, manner and circumstances all different prove what have calculated upon. In regard to time, it may be while we are upon our knees: "open thy mouth and I will fill it:"—or the answer may be suspended days, months, years, but it "will come and will not tarry"—*i. e.*, it will come in its very best time. The praying man need not be discouraged though he be long deferred: God makes no promise in regard to time: ultimate success is more sure than the coming seasons or the rising sun. The praying parent, or wife, or friend, may hold up before God, upon the trembling hands of faith, day by day, the objects of their care and love,—seasons may go by, the years may pass, the last prayer may be breathed—but the sainted spirit shall go, confidently expecting to meet them in that bright world, where God hath provided for all those that love him. So sure is every prayer. God hears every supplicating voice: the voice of the ignorant man, whom the world spurns: the voice of the little child: the voice of the poor, miserable, broken hearted: never a voice of prayer He does not hear: though it be but a single sentence, "God be merciful to me a sinner!" beating on the breast in repentance, God is sure to hear it, and "he goes down to his house justified."

> "Prayer ardent opens heaven; lets down a stream
> Of glory on the consecrated hour,
> Of man in audience with the Deity."

It is not an indolent folding of the hands, beseeching God to do what we might do for ourselves, It employs every possible means to secure the desired end, and asks God to prosper them. He who prays the best, works the most. He kneels the lowest upon his oar, who bows the earliest to his God. He deals the heaviest blow, whose arm has been lifted first to God. Actions pray louder than words. Prayer is a burning, irrepressible want, which exhausts every resource upon earth, and then ventures into the presence of God in its importunity. There, in audacious trust, it waits for him to hear.

There is meditative prayer, calm, still, holy.—The soul is a molton mirror, with the image of Jesus away down in its depths. Then the celestial characters are deeply graven in the immortal spirit. How long can man thus commune with his maker? There is no restriction upon the time we talk with the Deity. The holier the person the more hours he loves to spend thus.—Christ was wont to be out whole nights praying. Chilly seasons did not exclude from the lonely mountain: often He descended from leafy Olivet as from heaven, when the sun first gilded its summit, and shone over the waking world. Some speak and write of this as though it were trial for Him, evincing a martyr's spirit. No, no, no: Then He was more in heaven, than he was upon earth: there He talked in calm converse with the Father, and angels ministered unto him: then the place where he knelt, or sat, or stood was radiant with glory, such as heaven is light with, filled with spirits which had known him there. He came down in the morning refreshed by rest, such as mortals never knew. When we have Christ's heart, we can make Christ's prayer.

L.

For the Pacific.

Scepticism in the way of Happiness.

BY W. A. SCOTT, D. D.

> "In religion
> What damned error, but some sober brow
> Will bless it, and approve it with a text,
> Hiding the grossness with fair ornament?
> There is no vice so simple, but assumes
> Some mask of virtue on his outward parts.
> How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false,
> As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins
> The beards of Hercules, and frowning Mars;
> Who, inward searched, have livers white as milk,"
> *Merchant of Venice.*

> "—Infidelity turns out
> A creed, and a confession of our sins." *Young.*

I fear the pathway of many who have come to California is like a labyrinthine journey underground. Not only in a literal sense as they dig for gold in the mountain gulches, but also in their religious experience. Restless and impatient, ambitious to see the world, and win a name, or "make a pile," they quitted those "pastures green" and paths of righteousness in which they walked in the days of their early youth with their saintly sires—and once away from the restraints of home, they have tried to be happy by diving into a subterranean avenue, which they have fancied would lead them to a paradise.—The first portion of their downward path was lighted by a radiance from the point of their departure—the recollection of the things learned in happier days. Their way however, soon grows into a dim and misty twilight, and amid the confused voices of conscience and the tender memories of past days, they fall into a fetid quag. Struggling on through disappointments and losses, they have fallen into the slough of sensuality with the vain hope of finding in dissipation a remedy for sorrow. But this was a sad mistake. It was only adding fuel to the fire that consumed them. Oft have the pursuers of happiness in earthly pleasures fancied themselves at the door of Paradise, when it turned out to be only a brilliant cave, whose cold stalactites bruised their heads, and convulsed their hearts with horror-smiting chills. Anon they are sometimes inspired to press forward to repeat their vain search, and to escape from their shivering in the frosty splendor by light falling on their dreary tunnelled way through a shaft let down from overhead. Toiling man, my dust worn brother, if you are working your way under the dark mountains of sin—plunging on and still farther under the spasms of conscience, and still enabled to see "the darkness made visible" in your way by the shining radiance that pursues you from your far off home, and occasionally favored with gleams of light from above, flashing from the clouds of memory and conscience let me assure you there is a more excellent way. It is the way of penitence and faith. *Jesus Christ came into the world to save Sinners.* If you succeed in all your plans for acquiring wealth, you cannot be happy without the love of God. After many days of weary toil, and with heads aching and feet splintered on the flinty rocks, you will cry out, all is vanity and vexation of spirit.

> "Attempt how vain—
> With things of earthly sort, with aught but God,
> With aught but moral excellence, truth, and love—
> To satisfy and fill the immortal soul!
> To satisfy the ocean with a drop;
> To marry immortality to death,
> And with the unsubstantial shade of time.
> To fill the embrace of all eternity!"

From the day of Adam's fall, the great question has been, Where and how can man find true happiness? The Bible tells us it can be had only in conformity to the Creator's laws and in communion with Him. The happiness men should seek is not far from every one of them; but they seek it too often where it is not to be found. They burrow in gold mines, they ride over their broad acres, they hoard up their treasures, send out their ships, collect their rents, and invest their commissions. But who has succeeded? Who has despaired? There has always been some satisfactory apology for their want of success. They persuade themselves they are in the right direction, but have not gone far enough, or have not gone to work with the right implements or appliances to secure success. They were not rich enough to be happy—or they had not health to enjoy their riches. If they had only been a little wealthier; a little better educated, or if they had possessed more leisure, more talent, or more power—they would have been happy; they would in very deed have found the philosopher's stone. But some how it turns out not one has succeeded. Learning, wealth, fame, luxuries and pleasures have all failed to make men happy. In all the excursions they have ever made, the promised enjoyment got lost, or took the wrong road and never came up. Mountain breezes have not blown awaw their vexing memories, or carking cares, nor have the soft, sea winds healed their wounded spirits. The aching ed heart has travelled in the same vehicle and lodged at the same stopping-place with the anxious happiness seeking traveller. Neither in the new world, nor in the old has he found the fountain of perpetual youth, nor the waters of immortality on earth. Nor will it ever be otherwise till the heart is stayed on its mighty Maker. While the heart is vile, all will be vexation of spirit. It is only the pure in heart that can be happy, for only the pure in heart, can see God. Life and the world even now are but the reflection of the heart—the image of yourself. It is some unholy passion—some promptings of pride or of envy, or the workings of a selfish, ungenerous, ungrateful mind, or some sensual excess, that ever embitters the fountain. Acahu, self-governed temper, a benevolent gladness of spirit ever rejoicing in the works of the great Creator and in the happiness of men, the cheerfulness of a good conscience and the gentle affections of piety are quite sufficient to make every fountain of earthly good, a fountain of real happiness. As soon, however, to borrow the suggestion of some one, may a few showers make the salt ocean fresh and sweet—as soon think of converting Aetna into a cool and crystal *jet-d'eau* by pouring a few buckets of water into its crater, as to think of making a man happy without healing the virus of his depravity. All the bounties of a most beneficient Providence cannot fill the worldling's heart, so that he shall say it is enough. I am happy.

The world's great poet,

> "Drank every cup of joy, heard every trump
> Offame; drank early, deeply drank; drank draughts
> That common millions might have quenched—then died
> Of thirst, because there was no more to drink."
> *Pollock on Byron.*

There are some people who are neither indifferent nor troubled on the subject of religion, and yet they are neither believers nor unbelievers.—They are only not settled on any point. "There are minds naturally sceptical, which are forever, considering and never come to any conclusion."—Such persons think they are honest. They may be sincere, but this is a most unhappy temperament or quality of mind. It is the opinion of most learned men that even fanaticism, enthusiasm or superstition is not less injurious to the human mind than blank scepticism. This sceptical temperament is not confined to religious things. It shows itself in other matters also.—It is a sort of compendium of jealousy, envy and suspicion that destroys all confidence, all joyful realizations. It is no doubt, to a great extent, the creature of education and grows and becomes strong by indulgence. It has been said by a modern writer that faith is a creation of the will. "Faith is nothing else than a willingness to accept a pardon from God, and to renounce the pursuit of all other means of salvation. Doubts that remain in the mind do not change it. God has not made our salvation to depend on the vacillations of our feeble understanding." It is not so much the understanding as the will that accepts of free grace. For it is not so much that we comprehend the mysteries of Redemption as that we, feeling our urgent need of forgiveness, accept of the offered pardon and live. We turn to God, and cry, *Lord I believe; help thou mine unbelief.*

This sceptical turn of mind is destructive of all happiness. Every means should be used to overcome it. As to the great subject of religion, it stands at the very threshold as a devouring lion. It throws doubt over everything that is infinite and unseen. It fixes a chain across the doorway of mercy, that deters us from entering when invited and urged to come in. The sceptical are more unhappy than the totally indifferent, or decided unbelievers. This last class are in a sort of positive condition. They either have no opinions at all on religious subjects, or if they have, they are more or less fixed in them, and satisfied with them. They are generally worldly persons, dissipated men, or men of business, who think they have no leisure either to be pious or to be unbelievers. They are decided only on one point, and that is not to attend to *personal* religion at present. They cannot be said to believe, and yet they are not unbelievers, for they have not examined and found the evidences of religion insufficient. They sustain respectable relations to the church and to society. They meet with pious people and the ministers of religion in social intercourse, at the houses of friends, at funerals and marriages, and in civil affairs. *They are men.—They are partakers of our common humanity.* They are partakers with us of all the vicissitudes of life. They have affections, domestic pleasures and sorrows. Their thoughts like ours, wander through eternity. They have some longings for a blissful immortality. They are fully satisfied as to the loneliness, desertion, vanity and unsatisfactoriness attached to all earthly things. It is to such that we would urge the necessity of action—of prompt and whole-hearted action.—Their affections and fundamental relations to the Creator and the universe are all on the side of religion. Nor can their capacities ever be filled from any other fountain. God, and God alone as the Father of all our mercies and as the Father our Lord Jesus Christ is the only satisfying and everlasting portion of the soul.

The Ladies' Protection and Relief Society.

"Christ went about doing good, and He did not wish it proclaimed abroad. His entrance and departure from the house of affliction was noiseless, like the sunshime. Such has been the action of the excellent ladies of this Society, as manifested before the writer, a stranger, within the past few days. They doubtless would say, "tell no man;" but gratitude cannot be still, and admiration for those who stand for hours around the bed of the sick, and perform those last offices of affection for the dying cannot be entirely repressed. They have no thanks from the world to encourage them; their only reward is in the simple gratitude of those whom they save. They have not sympathy enough from the public, they say, to give them the means they wish to use: they struggle in embarrassment between the calls of pity, and their utter incapacity to relieve.—Is there no money—are there no *men*, in San Francisco? See those ladies away from their homes and the urgent wants of their own families, staying with the stranger in the gloomy, dreadful hours of death, following with the orphan children to the grave, and then finding for the helpless ones a home of virtue and love, and you will not wonder, and they need not be surprised, that an expression of this kind should come from one who was looking on. It is too bad that such a Society, whose members go all over the city, looking for the objects of misfortune and want, saving from desperation and the grave scores of their own sex almost every month—it is too bad; I say, that they should be forced to go about the streets, from door to door, begging for means to carry on their work. That is the unpleasantest, hardest part of all their self-sacrificing work, and it is a shame that men should allow it. Money should be *sent to them*, as much as they want, whenever they make the call." OBSERVER.

The above communication, which appeared in the Chronicle was highly gratifying to the numerous friends of this noble society. Though, as it intimates, to be unseen in this work of charity, would more accord with the true spirit of its members, the public should know what they are doing and from just such sources, in order that they may give them hearty and liberal support, in their great, and self-denying and blessed work. Their all important, first want, is a "Home" where, the many, continually upon their hands, lying perhaps in miserable and unhealthy places, may be received, in quietness, and be furnished with every comfort that care and medicine can afford. For this object there are upwards of $1000 upon interest, but there should be four times this amount, and a lot given them, to begin with. Who will give them a lot?—He who gives to this society $500, will do for his race, immediately, and for all future time, an amount of good which no man can estimate.—Amongst all the kindred benevolent institutions this stands alone. It does not encroach upon any it is not circumscribed by any in its sphere of action. It brings aid and comfort to sick, destitute females, who are far from home and friends. It has no denominational spirit: it is composed of all the good, and spreads its gifts like the sunshine. May it be furnished with means, to bless mankind according to its largest desires.

The following letter was intended for our last issue but was received too late for insertion.—The community at large, has not yet lost its interest in the events here described.

GRASS VALLEY, Sept. 17, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—I little thought, when I wrote you a week ago, that I should so soon have such sad news to communicate. Our village is nearly destroyed by fire! Not a hotel remains, and but one boarding-house, and two stores. The destruction of the business part of the town is all but complete.

Not far from the time of your last issue, on Thursday last, about 11 P. M. your correspondent was roused from sleep by the ringing of a neighboring church bell. The cause, too surely conjectured, was apparent on going to the window, when the red glare from a central part of the town revealed the sad truth. Dressing in haste and hurrying over to the Main Street, I found the flames already master of it, and of the compact portion of the town. It was truly appalling to witness their rapid and all-conquering march, leaping along, apparently from building to building, and hastening from street to street. The fire originated in a French hotel near the centre of Main Street, and spread with great rapidity in both directions. When Mill Street was reached by the devouring element, I withdrew to Church street, and in common with many others, bent every energy to save the Congregational Church. This edifice occupies the most central position of all the churches, and was therefore exposed to the greatest danger. Had it been destroyed, the fire must have proceeded down Mill and Church Streets, consuming the new and fine Temperance Hall, and probably two other churches, besides a large number of private residences. It was therefore resolutely opposed at this point. The very good story and a half residence opposite was torn down, men ascended to the tower of the church, blankets were hung out, and water freely applied. At one time the heat was most intense, scorching the clapboards, and compelling those in the tower to leave: but their places were supplied by others, and the building was saved. It was observed by very many that just as the fire reached the building opposite the church, the wind changed and blew *from* the church instead of towards it, as it had been blowing: and it has been remarked by some who make no profession of religion that, under the circumstances, the saving of the church was clearly providential. The christian surely, who believes that even the sparrow's fall is included in the orderings of Divine Providence, can have no doubt on this point.

We surely have great reason for gratitude to God that the churches were spared, and that so many private residences, both on the hill-side and in the valley, are still standing. On the following Sabbath, there being a camp-meeting in the vicinity, and much going on in town to disturb the attention, and some also deeming the clothing they were able to save, scarcely suitable for God's House, it was thought expedient for three congregations to unite in one sanctuary, and *that*, the one most exposed on that fearful night.—Rev. Mr. Hale being too hoarse to preach, an excellent and appropriate discourse was delivered by Rev. John B. Hill, of the M. E. Church. The sound of the hammer could be heard during the whole day; and, though more might be said in its justification than in that of ordinary Sunday trading, we yet think it would have been far better to have "rested on the Sabbath-day, according to the commandment."

The total loss has been estimated at $400,000; and I am assured by good judges that it will rather exceed than fall short of that amount.—Probably the losses in this place by the fire, and by the failure of Adams & Co., will reach half a million of dollars: no trifling sum for a country place to lose in seven months. It is generally believed that the fire was the work of an incendiary, and was set *under* the building where it originated. There was much plundering that night, and probably a gang was here, waiting for the torch to be applied. But there is no clue to the perpetrators. Providentially no lives were lost, notwithstanding the unpropitious hour, and the rapidity with which the flames spread.

The work of rebuilding was commenced the next day, long before the ruins ceased to smoulder. At this present writing, twenty-five or more buildings are in process of erection, mostly of a temporary nature, to stand until more permanent edifices can be erected. It is a severe blow to our place, but we hope that eventually it may present even a better appearance for this calamity. I remain yours, †.

JAPANESE GOODS.—The cargo of goods recently imported from Japan, was sold at public auction on Wednesday. The inlaid work and enameling, and especially the lacquered ware, show considerable skill and a great deal of labor. They are valuable only as curiosities, yet they give the idea of an ingenious and pains-taking people.

THE POLICE.—The board of Assistant Aldermen last Friday night, passed an ordinance organizing the city police. The provision requiring the department to be provided with uniform has met a good deal of opposition. It is but reasonable that some mark should distinguish the members of this important department.

☞Mrs. Seymour, Missionary to the Marquesas islands, has been seriously ill but is recovering.

PROFITABLE FAIR.—The *Chronicle* says that the receipts of the late fair for the benefit of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum amounted to $9,358, 91. Outlay $1,153, 70.

☞The Government of Australia, proposes a tax upon Chinese emigrants to that country.

CAMP MEETINGS.—Several have been held of late in various parts of the State. They are represented as impressive and useful.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Col. Watkins of Alameda, and his family narrowly escaped poisoning a few days since, from poison mixed with tea. The author of the attempt is not known.

☞A fine large block of coal from Coos Bay lies upon the walk on Montgomery street, corner of Washington.

THE SACRAMENTO UNION.—This very able sheet has entered upon its tenth volume.

From the South.

The steamer *Republic* arrived Monday evening

Tejon Reservation.—It is rumored, says the *Southern Californian* that Col. Henly contemplates removing the reservation.

A large brick flouring mill is in process of erection in the suburbs of Los Angeles.

The San Diego *Herald* urges the people of California to press upon Congress the subject of the construction of the national railroad.

Rev. James Woods and family arrived from Los Angeles on the *Republic*.

☞ The Congregational Association of California will hold its next regular meeting in San Francisco, in the First Congregational Church, on Wednesday, Oct. 17th, 9 o'clock A. M. The usual sermon will be preached by Rev. J. H. Warren of Nevada, on the evening of the same day, the attention of the churches, is particularly called, to the election of lay corresponding members to the Association.

J. H. Warren, Register.

Presbytery of San Francisco.

The next regular meeting of this body will be held in San Francisco, commencing on Tuesday Evening Oct. 16th. The opening sermon will be preached on that evening, by the Moderator, Rev. A. F. White, of Oakland, after which the Presbytery will meet for business.

E. S. Lacy, Stated Clerk, *pro tem.*

San Francisco Total Abstinence Society

There will be Temperance Meetings every Lord's Day at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, on Washington st., corner of Jones' Alley, between Montgomery and Sansome sts., at 3 o'clock P. M. And the public are invited to be present, especially such as sell, or use as a beverage, intoxicating liquors. The services are to be appropriate to the day.

The Rev. Mr. Dryden, will lecture next Sabbath, Sept. 30th, 1855, at 3 o'clock P. M.

PLEDGE.

We pledge ourselves, that we will neither make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine, or cider; and that we will, on all suitable occasions, discountenance their use throughout the community.

Places of Worship in San Francisco.

Congregational Church, (Brick).—Mission Dolores.—Services at 2 o'clock p. m. Preaching by Rev. J. E. Benton. Residence next door to the church.

The Church of God.—Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7½ o'clock p. m., in the Pine street Chapel near Montgomery street. Seats free. Rev. H. Cummings, Pastor.

Welsh Presbyterian Church—Pollard place, north side of Vallejo street, between Dupont and Kearny streets. Preaching every Sabbath at 2 o'clock p. m. and 7½ o'clock p. m., by the Rev. D. J. Lewis.

Mariners' Church—Pacific, between Front and Davis streets. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at half-past 2 o'clock p. m.

First Baptist Church.—Washington street, between Dupont and Stockton streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 1-2 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 p. m. B. Brierly Pastor.

Unitarian Church—Stockton street, between Clay and Sacramento. Services at 11, A. M., and 7, P. M. Sabbath School at 2½ P. M. R. P. Cutler, Pastor.

First Congregational Church.—Corner California and Dupont streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 3½ p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 12½ p. m.

First Presbyterian Church.—Stockton street, near Broadway. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 3 p. m.

Howard Street Presbyterian Church.—Happy Valley. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 1-2 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible Class immediately after morning service. S. H. Willey Pastor, E. S. Lacy, stated supply. Residence Howard st. cor of Jayne.

Calvary Presbyterian Church.—Bush street, near Musical Hall. Rev. Wm. A Scott, D.D. Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., 7½ p. m. Lecture every Wednesday evening 7½ o'clock. Pastors study in the rear of the church. Pastors residence, South Park, Gordon's Block, East end.

Pine Street Baptist Church.—Pine street near Montgomery. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.: Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—Powell street, near Washington. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Trinity Church.—Pine street, between Montgomery and Kearny streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 1-2 p. m. Christopher B. Wyatt Rector, residence Happy Valley, Second street near Minnie.

Grace Church—(Episcopal).—Powell street, between Pacific and Jackson streets. Service at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 2½ a. m. Rector, Right Rev. Bishop Kipp. Residence, California street below Stockton.

Roman Catholic Church.—Vallejo street, between Stockton and Dupont. Morning Service in the English, French and Spanish Languages.

Spring Valley Chapel.—Service at 11 a. m. Preaching by Rev. J. E. Benton.

Seamen's Bethel.—on Mission Street, near Front. Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

New Jerusalem Church.—Morning service held in the room of the Superior Court, City Hall building, at 11 a. m.

Greenwich Street Congregational Church.—Greenwich street, between Dupont and Stockton. Service at 11 a. m. and 3 1-2 p. m. William C. Pond Pastor, residence in the rear of the church.

Chinese Chapel.—Rev. William Speer, (Missionary Pastor,) corner of Stockton and Sacramento Streets. Pastor's residence, up stairs.

1st Colored Baptist Church—Dupont st., near Union St. Services at 3 o'clock and 7½ P. M.

Divine Service, in the German Language, will be held in the room of the Assistant Aldermen, second floor, No 22, on the Sabbath at half past ten o'clock, A M, and at half past 7 o'clock P M Sabbath School in German at 9 o'clock, A M Augustus Kellner, German Missionary, residence corner of Bush and Mason.

FISHER & CO.

HAT MANUFACTURERS,

Corner of Montgomery and Commercial Streets,

Would invite the attention of the Hat-wearing community to their

Fall Styles,

Which we are confident cannot be equalled in beauty and elegance.

Possessing every facility for manufacturing all DESCRIPTIONS OF

HATS AND CAPS TO ORDER.

We are *determined* to stand without a rival on the shores of the Pacific. sep28 3m

ENORMOUS SACRIFICE.

—IN—

FURNITURE

FOR FORTY DAYS.

HAVING NOW IN STORE $150,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE, together with a purchase of $50,000 worth of Stock of parties here at LESS THAN HOME COST, we now offer to our friends and customers

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

AT SUCH LOW PRICES AS TO DEFY ALL COMPETITION.

We mean precisely what we advertise, that we Can and Will sell Cheaper than any other Store, in the City or State. Our Stock consists of ROSEWOOD, MAHOGONY AND WALNUT SETS, FOR PARLORS AND BEDROOMS.

—ALSO—

PAINTED SETS, WITH KITCHEN AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, IN GREAT VARIETY.

THIRTY THOUSAND CHAIRS!

Bedding and Bedsteads of every description.

To particuirrize and describe our stock would require one half of a newspaper, but having

AN ENORMOUS STOCK,

and at the same time paying storage on much of it, we are

DETERMINED TO SELL IT

and reduce our expenses, and we solicit the public to give us a call in every instance before purchasing elsewhere.

HOWES & CO.,

Nos. 180 and 182 Montgomery street,

Directly opposite the Metropolitan Theatre, S. Francisco, sep14-3m And 77 K street, Sacramento.

READY MADE CLOTHING Warehouse.

WILLIAM G. BADGER,

No. 99 Battery street, San Francisco,

IMPORTER OF READY MADE CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS. Also every variety of HATS, BOOTS AND BROGANS.

I would invite country merchants visiting San Francisco to call and examine my

Large Stock of Clothing, &c.

I have on hand, and constantly arriving, the largest assortment of every variety and style of Clothing of any house in the State. My stock amounts to over

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The Goods are manufactured under my own supervision are made of the very best material, and in the most desirable manner. Persons buying my clothing will find Large and Saleable Sizes.

Persons may rely upon finding every article they wish in my stock. My prices will be as LOW, if not LOWER, than they can be found elsewhere in the market. I guarantee each article I sell.

Please call and examine my stock. Sep14-3m

HENRY MARTIN,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE PACIFIC,—SEPT. 5.

BOOTS AND SHOES—
Heavy Mining Boots paying cost and charges.
Fine calf pegged and sowed boots, 25 to 30 per cent advance.

BREAD—
Pilot bread ℔ lb............5½ @ 6
Fine navy in bbls............5 @ 5½
Soda Crackers in tins............8 @ 10

CANDLES—
Sperm ℔ lb............45
Adamantine............42 1-2 @ 45

CARPETS—
Brussels and Ingrain............70 @ 1,50

COAL—
Cumberland............28
Lackawana............24

COFFEE—
Java............16 @ 16 1-2
Costa Rica............16
Manilla............16
Rio............16

CORDAGE—
Manilla, American made............18 @ 21
Tarred do do............15 @ 16
Bale Rope do do............15

DRUGS—
Heavy stock, demand light............

DRY GOODS—
Common Clothing, fair demand............
Fine " stock heavy, paying cost and charges............
Blankets, cost and charges............
Brown Sheetings............10½
Bleached Shirtings............8½ @ 12½
Cotton Duck, No. 1 to 5............32½ @ 35
Drills............10½

FLOUR—
Chile ℔ 200 lb sacks............7,50 @ 8,00
Gallego per bbl............13,00
Haxall do............13,00
Buckwheat Flour............@ 4c
Corn meal, half bbl............2,75

FRUITS—
Apples, dried............20
Peaches do Chile............28 @ 33
Currants, do............@ 35
Almonds, soft shelled............@ 22
Walnuts, English............@ 07
Pie fruits, qts per doz............5,25
Raisins per box............3,50 @ 4,00

GRAIN—
Corn ℔ lb............@ 2
Barley, Chile............1 @ 1¼
" California............1¼ @ 1½
Wheat............@ 2
Hay............10,00 @ 12,00

GUNNY BAGS—
In bales............15 1-2 @ 16
do bundles............15

HARDWARE—
Shovels, Ames' L H bright....13,00 @ 13,50
do " D H brt............6,00 @ 8,00
Picks, Collins'............12,00 @ 14,00

HONEY—
American, 2lb tins, ℔ doz............4,50

LIME—
Cal 1st qual............3,50 @ 4,00
Cement, Rosen............3,25

LUMBER—
Eastern Lumber............30,00 @ 45,00
Shingles............5,00 @ 6,00
Plank, Oregon............25,00 @ 28,00

MOLASSES—
Stuart's syrup ℔ gal............75
East Boston............@ 75

OILS—
Linseed, boiled ℔ gal............1,50
Sperm, crude............@ 1,00
Olive, in bottles............5,50 @ 6,00
Camphene............1,15 @ 1,20
Turpentine............95

POTATOES—
California............1¼ @ 1 1-2

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES—
Beef, mess bbl............22 @ 23
Pork, clear, extra............36 @ 38
do mess............26 @ 28
Ex. Clear Bacon............22 @ 23
Ames' Hams............22 @ 23
Good Hams in brine............20
Lard, kegs, ℔ lb............17 @ 18
do 20lb cans............19 @ 20
Butter, prime............56 @ 57 1-2
do old............15 @ 25
Cheese, American............20 @ 21
do California............23
Rice, China, No 1............6,00
Sugar, Manilla No 1............8½ @ 9
do do No 2............7½ @ 8
do China, No 1............8 3-4
do Loaf and Crushed Am............13 1-2
Soap, Castile, ℔ lb............@ 13
do Brown............@ 7
Saleratus, 1lb papers............7
Oysters, Baltimore, 2lb cans..8,00 @ 10,00
Lobsters............5,50
Sardines, hlf boxes, doz............@ 5,00
Tea, Gunpowder ℔ lb............45
do Imperial............45
do Hyson............42
Nutmegs............@ 90

QUICKSILVER—
Per lb............50

SALT—
Fine, 20lb bags............45
do 10lb do............25
do 5lb do............17
California salt 10lb bags............20

TIN—
Plates, I C coke ℔ box....13,00 @ 13,50
do I X charcoal............@ 14,00
do I C do............13,00 @ 13,50

ZINC—
Sheets ℔ lb............@ 10

MISCELLANEOUS—
Furniture, heavy stock, home cost............
Brooms............@ 6,00
Oil Cloths............50 @ 1,50

WOODBURY & CO., GENERAL AGENCY AND EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.—The Young Men's Christian Association, with a view to protect the unwary from imposition, have authorized the undersigned to open an EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, under their supervision.—Our Rooms will be found adjacent to the Rooms of the Associations, and over the present Post Office.

Situations of all kinds for females furnished. Private families furnished with the best of help FREE OF CHARGE.

Orders from the country promptly attended to. Persons leaving orders with us to be filled should NOT MISTAKE THE ENTRANCE TO OUR OFFICE, it is the Brick Building over the Post-Office.

Find Employment for all kinds of help, House Servants, Cooks, Seamstresses, Grooms, Coachmen, Farm Hands, Day Laborers, Mechanics, Clerks, &c.

Bills collected, Houses Rented, Loans negotiated, &c. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

Refer to—De Ro Bendixen & Co; James B. Roberts & Co Henchley & C; L. A. Morgan, Thomas C. Hambly, Esq. James Mills.

☞ California Exchange, over the Post Office, Kearny street, opposite the Plaza.

I. A. WOODBURY.
sep 14-3m G. W. CHAPIN.

ELLIOTT'S

EASTERN DESPATCH AND PASSENGERS'

CONDUCTOR,

VIA NICARAGUA—PER STEAMSHIPS

UNCLE SAM and NORTHERN LIGHT.

Three to Seven Days ahead of the Mails.

October 5th,

PER RIVAL STEAMSHIP UNCLE SAM

WILL ATTEND TO ORDERS FOR COLLECTING Bills, Executing Powers of Attorney, and all business (requiring personal attention,) not reached by the Regular Expresses.

Having been for eight months an exhibitor of his own invention at the Crystal Palace, and there intimately acquainted with the Inventors and Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Express Wagons and Carriages, &c., he has superior facilities for purchasing the same. Also, Choice Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Seeds, and will ship by Express or Clipper, as ordered.

FAMILIES AND CHILDREN UNATTENDED.

Having made thirteen through trips, and well earned the experience which gives him facilities unsurpassed for securing Passage Tickets, choice state rooms, and providing against all difficulties consequent upon preparing for such a voyage, he will, on reasonable terms, conduct Families and Children (under his charge) through to New York and San Francisco on the favorite steamers UNCLE SAM and NORTHERN LIGHT.

Parties travelling through, can also be called for and conducted to and from the steamships, if desired, any distance not exceeding 1,000 miles from New York, or 300 from San Francisco.

NO EXPRESS FREIGHT TAKEN.

Returning leaves New York November 20th, or on next steamship connected with the UNCLE SAM.

To secure the best accommodation on steamships, Passage Tickets must be secured early.

All orders addressed to the Proprietor, New York city, and San Francisco, care of FREEMAN & CO., will be promptly answered. AUGUSTUS ELLIOTT.

Refers to—Chas. Morgan, Esq., [illegible] } New York; [illegible] } San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Macondray & Co, 63 Sansome street.
McComb & Co, corner Broadway and Battery sts.
Sherwood & Newell, 111 Battery street.
Bray & Bros, Commission Merchants, 97 Front.
F A Foster, 30 Front street.
Stowell & Stoddard, Brokerage and Commission, 87 Front.
C A Gillingham, 79 Washington st.
O R Wade, 79 Washington st.
G P Loucks, Com and Produce, No 6 Clay, near East.

BLACKSMITHS.

Nelson & Doble, Pine street bet Battery and Front.
Sims and Fraser, Blacksmithing, Oregon st. near Front.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS & UPHOLSTERY

Frank Baker, 102 and 112 Clay street.
Hurgren & Shindler, Furniture, Bedding, 169 Jackson.

IMPORTERS & JOBBERS OF CLOTHING.

W G Badger, 99 Battery street.
D L Ross and Co, Clothing, 113 Battery st.

IMPORTERS & JOBBERS OF BOOTS & SHOES.

John J Corbett, Boot and Shoe Store 75 Montgomery st.
George Bowen, 111 Battery street.
Knight, Mitchell & Childs, corner Battery and Richmond.
I C Root, Boot Manufactory, 150 Washington street.
Albert Green, Boots and Shoes, 54 Commercial st.
J W Morrison, Importers and Jobbers, 61 Battery.
J B Roberts and Co, 102 Battery street.

IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE.

Southworth & Co, Hardware and Mining Tools, 44 Battery.
Thomas Tillotson & Co, Hardware and Cutlery, 48 Battery.
Hawley & Co, Importers and Dealers Hardware, cor California and Battery sts.
Treadwell & Co, Hardware, Agricultural and Mining Tools, corner California and Battery.
J Y Halleck & Co, Foreign and Domestic Hardware, 99 Sansome st.
W H Grattan, Hardware and House Furnishing Goods, Sacramento near Montgomery.
J D Hunt & Co, Hardware, corner Battery and Merchant.
Fitzgerald & Co, Importers and Jobbers, 112 Battery st.
Clark & Locke, Hardware, Metals and Tinman's Stock, 110 Battery street.
J W Britton, Hardware, Stoves and Sheet Iron, 60 Sacramento.
J M Brown & Co, Hardware, cor Battery and Sacramento.
DeLong, McNeil & Co, Hardware and Mining Tools, 63 Battery street.
W M Rockwell, Hardware Dealer, 108 Battery street.
Reay & Johnson, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Workers, 41 Battery street.
G L Goud & Co, Stoves, Tin, Copper Sheet Iron, 78 Davis.
John G Ils, 178 Washington st, bet Montgomery and Kearney
Hubbard & Co, Stove Dealers, 117 Sansome street.
Gordon, Brooks & Root, Stoves, Tin Plate, 160 Battery st.
O V Sawyer & Co, Hardware and Shoe Findings, 105 Front.
Benchley & Co, Foreign and Domestic Hardware, 62 Battery

STENCIL CUTTER.

F M Trueworthy, Stencil Cutter, Sansome cor California sts

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Wissinger, Wisker & Langland, 151 Sansome st.
Bordwell & Co, Pine st, bet Battery and Sansome.
A R Wells, Stair Builder, 196 Sansome st.

CONFECTIONERY.

G Mitchler, Confectionery, 251 Washington st, near Stockton
Shreek & Piper, Confectionery and Coffee saloon, 212 Clay st

BAG FACTORIES.

J E Clark, Davis st, bet Clay and Commercial sts.
Greenwood & Co, 62 Sansome st. bet. Calafornia and Pine.
C L North, Machine Sewing 145 Sansome st.

MARKETS.

Winchester Market, Geo W Josselyn & Co, 90 Kearny st.
Winchester Market, Joseph L Howell, 90 Kearny st.
Pacific Market, J M Cushing, Butcher Stall, No 61.
do do A Thompson, Game and Poultry Dealer.
do do J H Kessing, Dealer in Fish.
do do M Richardson, Vegetables.
do do A Conant, Stalls 21 and 22, Butter, Eggs, etc
Golden Gate Market, Davis st. John A May, Meats etc.

HOTELS and RESTAURANTS.

Clarville House, Mrs Bonneau cor Montgomery & Sutter sts
St Charles Hotel, Baxter and Stevens, First st near second
Price's Hotel, 291 Stockton st cor Pacific.
Hendrickson's Dining Saloon, 74, 76, 78 and 80 Commercial and 111 Clay street.
New York Bakery, Kauce & Thompson, 160 Kearney.
Winn's Fountain Head, 162 Kearney.
Rassette House, corner Bush and Sansome sts.
Pierce Co's Saloon, Montgomery st, 2 doors N Washington.
Plaza Bakery, Henry G Giannini, 202 Washington st.
Van Derveer House, Mrs. Van Derveer & Hodgdon, 16 Sansome street.
Mrs Ann Scott, 52 Mont'y st., Boarding House, 6 years past.
Carlton House, Mrs E M Hinds, 39 and 41 Motgomery st.
Keystone Temperance House, Jackson st. below Davis.
Howard House, John C Park, Mrs R Kelsey, 35 Pacific st.
New England House, 53 Sansome, bet Pine and California
Southern House, Harrison & Jack, 159 and 161 Front st.
Jones' Hotel, Sansome, extending fm Clay to Commercial.
Franklin Hotel, K Blum, corner Pacific and Sansome sts.
Clinton Hotel, 87 and 89 Pacific st, bet Battery and Sansome.
Fulton Hotel, G W Kellogg, 28 Jackson, bet Davis & Drumm.
What Cheer House, R B Woodward, 119 Sacramento st.
Columbia Hotel, James Dopkins, 120 Pine street.
Washington Restaurant, 67 Sacramento street.
Susquehanna House, Kelsea & Smith, 172 Battery.
Albion House, Kelsea & Hagar, 40 Montgomery.
Aldens' Restaurant, 150 & 152 Clay st.
Oriental Hotel, R Wagstaff, cor Battery and Bush sts.
Railroad House, Haley & Thompson, 48 Comerc'l and 87 Clay
International Hotel, Peck & Fisher, 176 Jackson st.
Tehama House, G W Frink, corner California and Sansome.
Wilson's Exchange, Estabrook & James, 71 Sansome street.
R Savage, Central Hotel, 229 Clay st, cor Waverly Place.
Clay St Bakery and Coffee Saloon, near East street.

BATHS.

Metropolitan Baths and Barber Saloon, Montgomery Block.
Montgomery Baths, Hair Dressing, Shaving and Shampooing Saloon, opposite Montgomery Block.
Shaving Saloon and Baths, 147 California st.

OIL AND CAMPHENE.

Addison Martin, Agt Fair Haven Oil Co. 52 California st.
Stott Co, Camphene, Lamps, Globes, cor 126 Sansome st.

DENTISTS.

Cole & Finney, corner Clay and Kearney.
Dr H Austin, 175 Washington st.

LAWYERS.

H I Thornton, 136 Sacramento st.
James D Thornton, 136 Sacramento st.
H B Janes, Attorney at Law, cor Merchant and Montgom'y
Wm K Osborn, Attorney at Law, 134 Montgomery street.
E O Crosby, Attorney at Law, No 7 Court Block, Clay st.
S Shearer, Attorney at Law, 180 Clay street.

SADDLERY ETC.

M Lawless, Saddles, Harnesses, Trunks, cor Cal & Sansome.
Main & Winchester, Saddlery, harness, etc, 82 Battery.

GROCERIES.

Howe & Co, Grocers, 116 Sansome street.
E W Nicholson, corner Stockton and Green.
J G Burnham, do do cor Jackson and Battery
Codington & Taber, 110 Kearny st, bet California and Pine.
Bucklow & Co, Family Groceries, 206½ Clay street, Plaza.
R McKee and Co, 54 Front st.
A C Hendley & Co, Clay st wharf, near East st.

LIVERY STABLES.

Orrick Johnson & Co, Eagle Livery Stable, 105 Kearny.
C H Wright, 158 Pacific st.

PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES.

Dr J S Stackpole, cor First and Market street.
Dr Ayres, 230 Washington st.
Dr Coit, 235 Washington st.
Dr May, 29 Waverly Place.
Dr A C Donaldson, cor Washington and Dupont.
United States Drug Store, cor of Pine and Kearny st.

AGRICULTURAL.

J P Sweeney & Co, Seedsmen and Florists, Agricultural Seed Store, cor California and Sansome sts.
S L Palmer & Co, Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, corner Davis and Washington sts.
J D Arthur, Agricultural Tools, 3 Washington st.

WOOD AND COAL.

Adams & Smith, corner Market and Davis sts.
Culver & Mixer, Coal, Davis bet California and Sacramento
John Lewis, Wood and Coal Yard, 21 Washington st, below Davis.

SAIL MAKERS.

C Riley & Co., Practical Sail Makers, 143 Front st, opposite Clarke.
W H Pitts, Sail Maker, 30 Long Wharf bet Drum and East.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. Philippi & Co. Lock Smiths and Bell Hangers, No 44 Montgomery st near Bush, San Francisco, Cal.
E F Camp, Saw Maker and Repairer, large Circular Saws Gummed and Strightened, Montgomery near cor Pacific.
John C Ayres, Brass Foundry and Lock Factory, Oregon st bet Front and Davis sts
J F Hall and E R Hawley, City Laundry, Stevenson st, near corner of Kearny and Market, office Niantic building.
Alexander Coffin, Inspector of provisions, 164 Front st.
William Canham, Eagle Paint Store, 99 Jackson street.
R W Gunn's Cooperage, Oil Casks, Barrels, 153 California st.
Adams & Smith, Flour, Hay, etc, cor Market and Davis sts.
J P Raymond & Co, Produce, 32 Clay, bet Drumm and East
Dilhorn & Co, Gas Fixtures, Lamps, 164 Montgomery st.
W C Jewett, Auctioneer, corner Sansome and California sts.
A Gordon, Boat Builder, Clark st, bet Jackson and Pacific.
Murray, Locksmith, 68 Merchant st.
J Jewett, Agent B F Palmer's Artificial Leg, 68 Merchant.
John Hanna, 94 Jackson st, Plaster and Cement.
E W Parker, Importers, Powder, Shot and Lead, 137 Front.
Adrian & Story, Duck, Rope, and Naval Stores, 89 Front.
Janson, Bond & Co, Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, cor Battery and Hallack sts.
Lord & Webb, Blank Books and Stationary, 132 Sansome st.
Farmer, Chase & Co, Chemical Works, 64 Front street.
S J Hopkins, Lumber dealer, Washington st, below Davis.
Samuel Pillsbury, Hay, Oats, Barley, Bran, 116½ Sansome st.
A D Baker, California Pickles, Vinegar, 154 Battery.
J W Whaling, Coroner and Undertaker, 161 Sacramento st.

TYPE! TYPE! Do'nt Loose Your Clean Linen. A nice lot of Type and Ink of the real Metcalf make, for marking clothes, to be used without preparation, and the ink is warranted indelible if properly used. Also, a few Stencil letter of various sizes.

Noisy Carriers' Book and Stationery Co.

RANKIN & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

Battery St., (between Pacific and Broadway.)

SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Cash advances made on all descriptions of merchandize.

BOARDMAN, BACON & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Hard Ware, Wooden Ware, Agricultural Implements and Mining Tools,

Corner Sansome and Washington streets.

MEDICAL NOTICES.

E. CROWELL & CO.



WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

Commercial Street just below Montgomery.

OFFER FOR SALE FOR CASH, A large and complete assortment of everything in the DRUG LINE, at lower prices than any other house in California. Sep 14-3m

THE EYES.

ALL DISEASES OF THE EYES CURED WITH UNFAILING CERTAINTY.

DR. W. A. SNYDER, Oculist.

DR. W. A. SNYDER'S mode of treating diseases of the Eye differs materially from the course commonly pursued by Physicians. Believing that most diseases of the Eye have their origin in obstructed circulation or an impaired state of the system. His remedies will be prescribed with reference to the disease with which the patient may be afflicted; and by equalizing the circulation, removing obstruction and restoring the general health of the patient, the Eyes may be permanently cured without the use of caustic or any of the irritating applications in general use. Dr. S. would say to those who have exhausted the skill of all others without relief, not to despair of a cure without giving him a trial, for in all cases where vision is not entirely lost, or the Eye not completely disorganized, there is still hope.

Office, corner of Sansome and Bush streets—entrance on Bush street, opposite the Rassette House, San Francisco. june29-3m

Dr. W. A. Snyder's Medical Office,

CORNER of SANSOME and BUSH street—opposite the Rassette House—San Francisco—where advice and consultation can at all times be obtained on the various diseases, particularly in Pulmonary Consumption, diseases of the Liver, Heart, Kidneys, and Spleen, Scrofula, Dropsies, Fevers, Ulcers, Eruptions, &c., and where remedies, exclusively vegetable, for the treatment of those complaints can be obtained, prepared by Dr. S. in accordance with late improvements in medical science. june29-3m

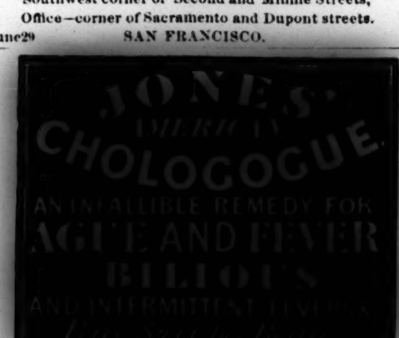
WILLIAM P. GIBBONS, M. D.

RESIDENCE.

Southwest corner of Second and Minnie Streets,

Office—corner of Sacramento and Dupont streets.

June29 SAN FRANCISCO.



Jone's American Cholagogue, for the Thorough and Permanent-cure o Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent and Remi'tent Fever, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Enlargement of the Liver, Enlargement of the Spleen, and all the various forms of Billious Diseases.

This invaluable medicine was prepared from an extensive practice of several years in a billious climate, and is never known to fail of curing Fever and Ague, or any of the diseases above named.

The unanimous testimony of all who have used the American Cholagogue, or witnessed its operations, establishes satisfactory to every one who can appreciate evidence, the following facts—

1. The American Cholagogue possesses superior Cholagogue, Febrifuge and Tonic properties to any combination of medicine ever before invented.

2. It has cured cases of Intermitted and other Fevers, where the most popular medicines of the day have failed.

3. It has cured where Quinine and all other usual remedies seemed to produce little or no effect.

4. It is mild in its operations, pleasant to take, contains neither Arsenic or other deleterious drug, and may be taken by persons of all ages with perfect safety.

5. Its power in changing and promoting the billious and other secretions, thus cleansing the system and restoring the natural and healthy action of all the organs of the body is unequalled; hence its efficacy as a preventive, as well as a curative agent.

6. It is the most economical by one-half of all the usual remedies for Fever and other billious diseases.

PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents,

and Wholesale and Retail dealers in Genuine Patent Medicines,

Washington street, between Sansome and Battery, opposite the New Custom House, San Francisco. jy20

RUMRILL & CO'S NORTHERN EXPRESS.

CONNECTING WITH

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

—DAILY—

TO and from the following principal places in the Northern Mines:

Marysville, Foster's Bar, Camptonville, Goodyear's Bar, Downieville, Hansonville, Gibsonville, Chandlerville, Pine Grove, St. Louis,

And all other points in their vicinity.

Treasure, Parcels and Letters forwarded to any part of California, Oregon, Atlantic States, Canada or Europe.

Drafts sold on all the principal Atlantic cities.

Gold Dust bought. Collections made, and all business pertaining to an Express and Exchange Office promptly attended to. All matters of business left with either of the offices of Wells, Fargo & Co. will receive immediate attention.

Dec. 9, 1853. RUMRILL & CO. tf

The Pacific Loan and Security Bank.

MONEY WILL BE RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT IN sums of ten dollars and upwards, for which Certificates of Deposit will be issued, payable on demand, or at specified times, at the option of the depositors. If payable on demand, and the money remain on deposit for one month, they will draw interest of one per cent. per month. If deposited for specified times, certificates will be issued bearing

One and a hal per Cent. per Month Interest.

If depositors desire to continue their deposits after their certificates fall due, they must be presented for payment and renewal; otherwise interest ceases.

The money deposited is used only in LOANS guaranteed by us and in all cases amply secured by Mortgages, State, County and City Stocks, Merchandise, and other safe Collaterals, taken in the name of "MARRIOTT & WHEELER, Trustees for Depositors with Pacific Loan and Security Bank."

A Register is kept at all times open to Depositors for inspection, in which appear their names, the number of Certificates issued, and the SECURITIES upon which the money deposited has been placed. Depositors thus not only have the personal security offered by all banks, but in addition have the benefit of the securities taken and guaranteed by us, and the facility of knowing what disposition has been made of their deposit.

FREDERICK MARRIOTT,
ALFRED WHEELER,
Jan 5, 1855. No. 98 Merchant street, San Francisco.

FAMILY COAL YARD.

(LATE A. T. LADD'S.)

No. 55 Sansome street, near Pine, opposite Macondray & Co.'s.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING PURCHASED THE above Yard, is prepared to supply families and others with the best qualities of HARD and SOFT COAL upon the most reasonable terms. Coals delivered in any part of the city free of expense. (my18 tf) T. A. MUDGE.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES, &c.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

KENNEDY & BELL

Would respectfully announce to the Ladies of San Francisco, that they have opened a new store

No. 140 Sacramento Street,

where housekeepers can always find a large stock of new and well selected Goods, such as

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

Velvet, Brussels, Three-Ply and Ingrain

CARPETINGS;

WINDOW SHADES

Of every description;

SHEET AND ROLL OIL CLOTHS

Of superior quality;

DRUGGETS, RUGS, MATTS, MATTING,

Damask Table Covers, &c.

We are prepared to sell the above Goods at twenty per cent less than prices charged elsewhere.

KENNEDY & BELL,
Cheap Carpet Warehouse,
140 Sacramento st, first Carpet store above Montgomery.
sep14

BENJAMIN B. COIT, M. D.

OFFICE.

Washington street [illegible] above Dupont, San Francisco

MISCELLANEOUS ADV'TS.

CHEAP WINDOW-SHADES, FIRE-BOARD PATTERNS, &C.

INVOICES NOW OPENING.

1000 PAIRS FIGURED PAPER CURTAINS, AT one dollar per pair, with a large lot of Landscape Shades, Boquet Centres, and Vases.

Also, a large invoice of new and beautiful styles Fire-Board Patterns, among which are views of the Capitol at Washington, New York Post Office, Boston, Bunker Hill, etc., etc., with an endless variety of rich Fancy Patterns, Flower Vases, and Boquets, in Gold and Velvet.

Also, Paper Hangings and Borders suitable for Parlors, Saloons, and Private Houses, of every style and variety. For sale cheap, wholesale and retail, by G. W. CLARK,

je29-tf No 131 Clay street, south side.

JOHN TAYLOR,

132 Washington street, between Montgomery and Sansome.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Druggists, Chemical and Confectioners' GLASS-WARE.

Perfumery in all its Varieties.

DRUGGISTS AND LIQUOR LABELS.

—ALSO—

SODA-WATER BOTTLES, CORKS AND TWINE.

N. B. J. T. is in constant receipt of the above articles direct from the manufactories in the Eastern States and Europe, and is prepared to furnish his customers in quantities to suit, and at the lowest market rates. july13 3m

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.

Ex Metropolitan,
Herald of the Morning,
and Adelaide.

JUST received as above a large assortment, consisting in part of

Cottonade and Planters' Linen PANTS.
Bleached and Brown Drill do
Black and Fancy Cassimere do
Bleached, Brown and Planter's Linen COATS.
Fancy Tweet and Cassimere do
Black Alpacca and Dete do
Black and Blue Cloth do
White and Fancy Marseilles VESTS.
Silk, Satin and Cassimere do

Also a full assortment of Cassimere and Flannel Overshirts; White Shirts, (Davis & Jones); Buck Gloves; Drill, Linen and Flannel Drawes; Merino Undershirts, and Drawers, etc.

Merchants and Traders are requested to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find prices to suit the times.

JOHNSON & CANFIELD,
Manufacturers and Importers,
100 Sansome street, (between Sacramento and Commercial sts. june1

DANIEL H. DOUGLISS,

(SUCCESSOR TO ATWILL & CO.,)

No. 172 Washington st,

SAN FRANCSCO,

IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN

PIANO FORTES, MELODEONS,

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Sheet, Card, and Book Music; Toys, Games, and Children's Presents.

Fancy Goods:

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Masks, Bird Cages, Bird Seed, Cribbage Boards, Police Whistles, Billiard Balls, Cue Wax, Cue Leathers, Billiard Chalk, Back Gammon Boards, Chess-Men, Feather Dusters, Ladies' Work Baskets,

feb23-tf etc., etc.

CODINGTON & TABER GROCERS.

110 *Kearney street, between California and Pine,*

Offer for sale in lots to suit.

CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

OLD gov't Java Rio and other COFFEE in grain and fresh ground daily.

Superior French, Spanish Chocolate, Cocoa, Broma, etc

Best Eastern and Domestic FLOUR, in barrels, tins and sacks: New Buckwheat Flour, Rye Flour, Graham Flour, and Self-rising Flour. White and Yellow Corn Meal in 12, 25 and 50 pound sacks and half barrels.

Brown and Refined SUGARS of all kinds.

Hams, Dried Beef, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Codfish, Mackerel, Pork, Salt, Syrup in small kegs and tins, Sperm and Polar Oil and Candles, Cream Tartar, Carb Soda, Saleratus and Yeast Powders, Corn Starch, Farina, Sago, Tapioca, Pearl Barley Split Peas, Rice, Beans, Hominy, Oatmeal, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Raisins, Prunes, Citron, Zante Currants, Figs, Nuts, &c., &c.

All kinds of Jellies, Jams, Preserved and Fresh Fruits, Pie Fruits, Pickels, Vinegars, Olives, Capers, Sauces, Ketchups, Salad Oil, Spices, etc., etc.

Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, Chicken, Turkey, &c., hermitically sealed in tins.

English and American White and Yellow Castile, Saltwater, and Toilet SOAPS of all kinds, and in different style packages for laundry and family use.

Also Starch, Bluing, Sal Soda, Washing Fluid and Powders, Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Wash Boards, Clothespins and Lines, Dust Brushes, Seives, Baskets, Rolling-pins, Bath Brick, etc., together with every thing usually found in a Well Stocked Store of the kind, *Excepting* Wines and Liquors.

Our Goods are choice in quality, selected expressly for city trade and families. Boarding House Keepers, Ranches, and others can be supplied with all they want at lowest market rates.

City and suburb customers can have their goods delivered FREE of charge. aug7-3m

To Printers and Publishers.

FOR SALE—ONE SECOND-HAND HOE'S DOUBLE CYLINDER PRESS. Size of bed 44 by 28.

Also to let, the basement in building No 68 Merchant st., with or without power.

Also one Engine and Boiler for sale. Apply to

BLAKE & GREEN,
July27-1m 145 Washington street.

SELLING OFF

BELOW NEW YORK PRICES, FOR SIXTY DAYS, AT

FRANK BAKER'S.

$175,000 IN CARPETS.

PAPER HANGINGS AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED, the Largest and Best and most beautiful assortment of CARPETS ever offered for sale in this country, and will be sold at New York Prices—and NO HUMBUG!

8,000 yards Velvet Carpets............$1,12½ to $2,25
14,000 yards Brussels Carpet............1,00 to 1,87½
50,000 yards super Ingrain Carpet............50 to 1,25
10,000 yards Three-Ply Carpet............1,50 to 1,75
75,000 yards Oil Cloth............45 to 1,37
18,000 yards Curtain Damask............37 to 2,62
2,000 pairs Muslin and Lace Curtains............2,00 to 20,00
10,000 pairs Window Shades............1,50 to 10,00
300,000 rolls Paper Hangings............8 to 45

Buff and White Holland, for Window Shades:

Gimps, Tassels, Loops, and every article in the way of Furnishing.

☞ Call and examine our Stock, and save 25 per cent. in buying. FRANK BAKER,

jly6 110 and 112 Clay street, below Sansome.

CALIFORNIA BOOT & SHOE STORE.

LADIES', MISSES', GENTS', BOYS' & CHILDRENS'

BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

No. 117 Sacramento street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

june29 R. H. TIBBITS.

J. C. JOHNSON & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS,

WHIPS, SADDLERY, HARDWARE, LEATHER &C.,

No, 190 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

jan26tf

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

WM. M. HIXON, Practical Upholsterer,

No. 172 Clay street,

WOULD call the attention of purchasers to his stock, consisting of every variety of Parlor and House Decoratings of every description.

Silk and Worsted Damasks; Cotton and Worsted do; Cornices, Gimps, Fringes, Buff and White Linen for Shades; Painted Shades, &c.

—ALSO—

A large assortment of Gold, Velvet, Satin, and Common HOUSE PAPERS, from 12 1-2 cents to $5 per Roll, with Borders to match.

Oil Cloths, Carpets, Druggetts, Mattings, &c.

Furniture Recovered and Varnished.

UPHOLSTERY WORK of every kind done at the shortest notice.

Goods sold and work done on the most reasonable terms. All in want of such Goods please call and be satisfied that I conduct my business with honesty of purpose and dispatch so as to merit the confidence of the public.

WM. M. HIXON, No. 172 Clay street,
few doors above Montgomery street.
San Francisco, July 17, 1855. 3m

W. B. PEAKE & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

AND DEALERS IN

Flour & Grain,

No. 11 Washington Street,—between Front and Davis.

IN Store for sale
Gallego and Haxall,
Domestic,
Fairchild's Self Rising, } FLOUR.

BARLEY, OATS, CORN, WHEAT, CORN MEAL, AND BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR.

je15-3m

DR. N. THURSTON,

AND

MARTHA N. THURSTON, M. D

Have taken room No 9 at

AMORY HALL,

Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, California.

Where they would be qualified to see their friends. [illegible]

NEW BEDFORD OIL WORKS



R.F. KNOX & CO.,

NO. 87 WASHINGTON STREET,

San Francisco,

Keep Constantly on Hand and for Sale, in Quantities to Suit,

SPERM, LARD, POLAR, CHINA, TANNER'S AND NEATS-FOOT OILS;

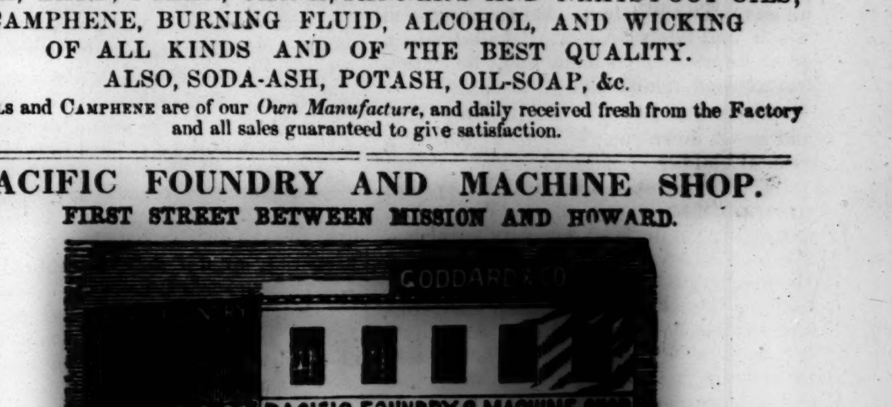
CAMPHENE, BURNING FLUID, ALCOHOL, AND WICKING OF ALL KINDS AND OF THE BEST QUALITY.

ALSO, SODA-ASH, POTASH, OIL-SOAP, &c.

Our Oils and Camphene are of our *Own Manufacture*, and daily received fresh from the Factory and all sales guaranteed to give satisfaction.

PACIFIC FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

FIRST STREET BETWEEN MISSION AND HOWARD.



E. B. GODDARD W. A. PALMER. E. D. GALUSHA.

THE proprietors of this Establishment having more than doubled its capacity by a NEW AND EXTENSIVE FIRE PROOF BUILDING, AND LARGE ADDITIONS OF MACHINERY from the East, are able confidently to announce to the public

THE BEST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Aiming at perfection, we employ the highest skill in each department, determined that in quality, variety and prices **Our work shall be unsurpassed.** To this result we pledge a long practical experience and the closest personal attention. Desiring to win patronage *only by merit*, our business is conducted on principles of **Fairness and Fidelity.**

WITH AN ALMOST

UNLIMITED ASSORTMENT OF PATTERNS,

We are prepared to execute orders on the shortest notice for

FLOURING MILLS, SASH, MULAY AND CIRCULAR SAW MILLS, QUARTZ MILLS AND MINING PUMPS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

STEAM ENGINES—High and Low Pressure.

BOILER FRONTS, GRATE BARS, RANGE PLATES, BUILDING FRONTS, BALCONY RAILINGS, CAPS, SILLS, WATER BACKS, STOVE AND PLOW CASTINGS, SHINGLE MACHINES, SMUT MACHINES, (WARRANTED THE BEST IN USE,) HORSE POWERS, CAPSTANS.

Round, Square and Fluted COLUMNS; and indeed Castings and Machinery of every description whatever.

All work WARRANTED according to order, and Castings generally furnished at ONE DAY'S NOTICE.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY, by Express or otherwise, with a deposite or satisfactory reference, will be promptly filled. Orders should in all cases be accompanied with a minute description.

Grateful to our numerous friends for past favors, we would respectfully solicit their influence in our behalf. All others we beg to refer for the character of our work to our many patrons.

San Francisco, Feb. 20, 1855. GODDARD & CO.

CALIFORNIA STEAM NAVIGATION CO

ARRANGEMENTS FOR MAY, 1855.

DEPARTURE FROM PACIFIC STREET WHARF.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

VIA BENICIA.

Daily at 4 o'clock P M.

Steamer SENATOR, E. A. Poole, master.
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Steamer ANTELOPE, D Van Pelt, master.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

VIA BENICIA.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.

By the Sacramento steamers, connecting with the COMPANY'S LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMERS at Sacramento.

Through Tickets issued.

FOR STOCKTON, VIA MARTINEZ.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Conklin, master.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer URILDA, Clarke, master.
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

FOR COLUSA, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

Daily at 4 o'clock P. M.

By the Sacramento steamers, connecting with the COMPANY'S LIGHT DRAUGHT STEAMERS, which leave Sacramento

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
At 12 o'clock, M.

For particulars apply at the Office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

SAMUEL J. HENSLEY, President.

Office of the California Steam Navigation Company, April 30th, 1855. feb9-tf

A FEW MORE LEFT.

THE BUSINESS OF HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE, which has been suspended for the past eight weeks, on account of the building having been consumed by fire, is this day resumed at the old place, Nos. 80 and 82 Davis street. The very best accommodation will now be given, and every variety of room can now be had at reduced rates. The house is lathed and plastered throughout, and all the rooms are finely ventilated and most elegantly furnished. Will our old friends and the public generally favor us with a call? for we are persuaded that "the glory of this latter house shall be greater than that of the former.

I. HILLMAN.

Board: $7 00 per week: Lodging: from $3 00 to $6 00 per week. May 9th.

California Streeotype Foundry,

BY M. J. BURKE & CO.

No. 75 Davis St., four doors North of Clay St.,

[IN REAR OF, AND OFFICE IN, THE DRUG STORE,]

SAN FRANCISCO.

All Works Warranted. Terms, Cash before delivery.

Book work Stereotyped at the lowest paying rates. Particular attention paid to the Stereotyping of Wood Cuts June 2?

L. COBURN'S

Livery and Sale STABLE,

144 Sansome Street,—Between Washington and Jackson

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

N. B.—The best of Saddle and Buggy Horses to let on th most reasonable terms.

☞ Particular attention paid to Horses kept on Livery.

feb9-3m

COAL! COAL!

Reduction of Prices!

Large sales and small profits is my motto. On and after date, I shall make a still greater reduction in my prices for Coal. A. T. LADD. Coal Yard, No. 55 Sansome st.

jan26-tf

GEORGE J. BROOKS,

PAPER WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE DEALER IN PAPER of all kinds. Printing paper of all sizes consistantly on hand; also black and fancy Ink.

Sansome Street, between Clay and Merchant.

C. V. GILLESPIE,

SEARCHER OF RECORDS

AND

EXAMINER OF TITLE DEEDS,

With seven years practice in the Pueblo, City and County of San Francisco.

No. 76 Montgomery Block and Hall of Records.

Schedules of Real property of the estates of deceased persons and insolvents furnished on application.

mar29-3m

FIRST PREMIUM Daguerreotypes.

R. H. VANCE,

Just awarded the FIRST PREMIUM for the best Daguerreotypes exhibited at the California State Fair.

Mr. V. would be happy to wait upon any one wishing a

PERFECT LIKENESS.

The arrangements of his Rooms and Lights are superior to any in the State. Brown—Stone Building, corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets, entrance on Montgomery street next door to Austin's. feb14-?

EVERTS, DAVIS & CO'S EXPRESS.

Principal Offices:

MARYSVILLE, RABBIT CREEK, GIBSONVILLE, ST LOUIS and NELSON CREEK.

A DAILY EXPRESS will be dispatched from each of the above Offices to the following places:

Forbestown, Hansonville, Bidwell's Bar, Columbus House American House, Lexington House, Warren Hill, Spanish Flat, Chandlerville, Pine Grove, Long Bar, Wyandott, Enterprise and Onion Valley, and

A Weekly Express to the following places:

Secret Diggings, Warren Hill, Spanish Flat, Oregon Gulch, Chandlerville, Pine Grove, Poker Flat, Canyon Creek, Independence Bar, Poor Man's Creek, Hopkins and Jamison Creek, Jamison City, Eureka Mills, Elizabethtown, Scales' Diggings, Whiskey Diggings, American Valley, City of Seventy Six, Port Wine, Spanish Ranch, Harrison's Diggings and Thompson's Flat.

Our Treasure Express will always be accompanied by faithful Messengers.

Collections, Orders, &c., attended to with promptness and fidelity.

Wells, Fargo & Co's Sight and Time Exchange on the Atlantic States and Europe furnished.

All Commissions pertaining to an Express and Forwarding Business promptly attended to.

Sight Checks Drawn on Marysville, Sacramento and San Francisco. EVERTS, DAVIS & CO.

Gibsonville, May 12, 1855. aug10

FISHER & CO.,

DEALER IN

HATS and CAPS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Corner Montgomery and Commercial streets.

BROOKS & SANITER,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

Office, 178 Montgomery Street, (opposite Metropolitan Theatre.)

Loans Negotiated, Rents Collected, Titles Searched, with care and accuracy. Deeds and papers of all kinds relating to Real Estate, drawn with neatness and elegance.

☞ Business transacted in the English, French, and German Languages. feb16-3m

W. H. J. BROOKS, H. SANITER.

C. C. KNOWLES,

DENTIST,

And Manufacturer of Mineral Teeth,

AND BLOCK WORK.

Office corner of Sacramento and Montgomery Sts.

(Entrance same as to Vance's Daguerrean Rooms,)

San Francisco.

Business hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. feb16-tf

BURT & CO'S EXPRESS.

FOR DRY TOWN, SUTTER'S CREEK Jackson and Volcano. Attends to all kinds of Express Business with fidelity and despatch.

They will receive subscriptions for "THE PACIFIC," and deliver [illegible] San Francisco Office a Wells Fargo & Co's EXPRESS August 20, 1855.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS,

Southwest Corner of Battery and Clay Streets.

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT ON

Van Vleck, Read & Drexel, New York.
J. W. Clark & Co., Boston.
Drexel & Co., Philadelphia.
Johnston, Brothers & Co., Baltimore.
A. J Wheeler Esq., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Haskell & Co., Exchange Bank, St Louis, Mo.
A. D. Jones, Esq, Cashier, Pittsburg, Pa.
A. D Hunt & Co, Louisville, Ky.
J. S. Lyell, Detroit, Mich.

ALSO—EXCHANGE ON

LONDON,

FRANKFORT ON THE MAINE, } GERMANY.
STUTTGART,

Purchase Certificates of Deposit and other Exchange at current rates and transact a general Banking business.

F. M. DREXEL, Philadelphia.
aug10 P. SATHER, } San Francisco
E. W. CHURCH,

BECKER'S & CO'S

Marysville and French Corral Express & Stage Line

WILL leave the office of Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, Marysville, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 7 o'clock, passing through and near the following places, viz:

Long Bar, Parks' Bar, Ousley's Bar, Barton's Bar, Rose's Bar, Gatesville, Lander's Bar, Deer Creek Crossing, Industry Bar, Union Bar, Boston Bar, Bridgeport, and to French Corral.

Returning—will leave the office of Becker & Co's Express French Corral, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, at 6 o'clock, arriving at Marysville in time for the 1 o'clock boats for Sacramento.

Treasure, Packages, Parcels, &c. [illegible] any of the above points to Marysville, and thence by Wells, Fargo & Co's Express to Sacramento, San Francisco and the Atlantic States. nov 15

JONES, WOOL & CO.

DAVID JONES. JOHN WOOL. [illegible]

ORNAMENTERS AND GILDERS,

89 Montgomery street, near California,—San Francisco.

Looking Glass, Portrait and Picture Frames.

Gilt, Ornamented, and Plain Cornices.

Importers of Mirrors, Looking Glass Plates, [illegible]

OLD FRAMES RE-GILT.

aug5 S. T. [illegible] DAVID JONES. JOHN WOOL.

MISCELLANY.

Comical Report of a Fish Convention.

It is to be understood that all the marine monsters, big fish, and "small fry" of the great deep are assembled in conclave; the Whale "in the chair:"

"He opened the Convention by stating that he did not wish to make a speech; he would take up as little room, and be no longer than possible.

"(Here the Shark whispered to the Sword-Fish that it was not possible for the Whale to be much longer, as he was over eighty feet now. In *his* opinion, he only wanted a chance to spout: in fact, he considered, him a regular old blower.)

"The Whale continued, and contended that he had been grossly insulted by man; he might say, lampooned; not that he would pun upon the use made of his fat, as he did not wish to make light of such a matter. He had been harpooned, at least. Men were sarcastic towards him, and their shafts were sharp and pointed.—Some of his fellow-whales had been very much cut up, and exceedingly tried. He had lately learned that a substitute for oil had been invented, which might lessen the persecution of whales; but he feared it was all gas. The Whale alluded to a harpoon which had lately hit him: it had made a great impression on him, and, he feared, had affected him deeply.

"Here his feelings overpowered him, and he sat down (on the Shark) amidst a general blubber.

"The Shark rose with some difficulty, and remarked that the tale of the Whale had moved him; in fact, it was very striking.—His own situation was far from pleasant.—He was by profession a lawyer, and, he flattered himself, one of the deep kind. But business was bad, and he had been obliged to take in a few pupils. He had lately presented a fine opening for a young man who fell overboard, but was soon afterwards obliged to reject his suit as indigestible. Unless he had more cases, he should leave the law and open as a dentist.

"The Sea-Serpent did not wish to intrude upon the Convention: he did not know whether he properly belonged to the fish tribe or not. All he asked was, not to be classed with the Eel, whom he considered to be a very slippery character. (Here the Eel was observed to wriggle violently.) Lately, he was passing a certain species of the Eel, when, just happening to touch him, he had been so shocked that he hardly recovered.

"The Eel hastily arose, and said that he was shocked; he might say electrified; at these remarks. It was evident to him that the Serpent must get himself into a coil. As for his being a 'slippery character,' he thanked Neptune he didn't belong to such a scaly set as the Serpent.

"The Whale called the Eel to order, and the Eel called the Whale an 'old swell-head,' and was then summarily put out of the Convention.

"The Turtle said he was suffering from a slight indisposition. He was walking on the shore, he said, a short time since, when he met a party of jolly young sailors. The result was, that he was laid flat on his back, and was unable to move for some time, and since then he had not felt so lively as usual. There was *one* thing to which he would call the attention of the Convention; he prided himself upon the purity of his political principles. He was the Alderman's best friend. The Shark had lately insulted him by calling him a 'regular old Hard Shell.'"

"Here the Shark interrupted him by asking 'Is not that your *case*?'

"The Turtle replied, that he 'should say nothing more at present, but should have something to lay before the next meeting.'

"' Yes,' replied the Shark, contemptuously; 'a few eggs probably.'"

The Porpoise undertook to speak, but was speedily silenced. The expression of the Convention was, that he was 'a blower.'

"The 'Small Fry' were next called upon—Oysters, Lobsters, and other. The Oyster opened *his* case, which was a hard one. He was always in trouble; perpetual stew or broil. His half-brother, Clam, was a disgrace to the family; always in liquor, and generally considered a 'squirt.' Some of his family were indolent, and spent most of their time in 'beds.' There had been some rakes among them, who had created great disturbance.

"There was one of his neighbors, he said; 'He would not call any names, for he scorned scandal'—who was very surly and crabbed. He was a one sided individual, and nobody approved of his motions.

"The Crab protested against this abuse, and said that the rest took advantage of him because he was 'soft.' He respectfully retired backward.

"The Codfish, who had been visiting a 'shoal;' the Shad, much net-tled at what he had heard; the aristocratic Salmon, who got into a row with a York State Trout, who called him a Northern Fish with Southern principles; and the Flying-Fish, who flew into a tremendous passion; all took part in the proceedings of the Convention.

"But so it was, at last, as the erudite Dogberry has it, that 'the whole dissembly disappeared' in good order, notwithstanding an attempt at disturbance made by a 'jolly old Sole' and 'a lot of Suckers.'"

Geology at a Discount.

The geologist, if he be fairly in earnest, is far too tired, after his day's work, to trouble himself about the aristrocratic air of his quarters, and besides, generally manages to put his outer man in so uncleanly a condition, that a grand hotel would have some scruple in taking him. Professor Sedgwick, after a hard day's work, betook himself to a village inn for a lunch of bread and cheese. When he asked what he had to pay, he was told "fourpence!" He could not avoid remarking on the smallness of the charge. "Ah, sir," said the landlady, "I should ask eighteen pence of any one else, but I only ask fourpence of you, for I see you have seen better days." At another time a lady stopped him by the roadside, where he was working, made some inquiries, and gave him a shilling, because his answers were so intelligent for his station. He met the same lady at dinner the next day, to her great astonishment. A well-known geologist, long Secretary of the Geological Society, was once taken up while at his vocation, and dragged to the Bristol Asylum for an escaped lunatic. On another occasion, tired, and with his pockets full of the day's treasures, he mounted a stage-coach, and fell fast asleep. Waking at his journey's end, he was horrified to find his pockets as empty as when he set out. An old woman who sat beside him, finding his pockets full of stones, took him for a madman, who had loaded himself more effectually to secure drowning; so she slily picked out the fossils, one by one, from the dreamy philosopher, and placed them on the roadside.—*Hugh Miller.*

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

A CHILD'S PRAYER.

Gentle Shepherd! pity me,
While in faith I look to thee,
Weak and powerless I am,
Save—oh save thy little lamb,
Keep me safe from every harm,
With thy own almighty arm.

When the storms of life arise—
When the flock in terror flies—
Gentle Shepherd then be near,
Keep me from the fate I fear!
Then when powerless I am,
Save—oh save thy little lamb!

When the tempter we behold,
When he seeks the peaceful fold—
Ere by sin I be distressed,
Lead me to some place of rest.
Then, oh Christ, where'er I am,
Love and save thy little lamb,—

Keeper.

Politeness.

As I was riding in a public stage about a year ago, we passed a district school-house where a dozen boys and girls were playing in the shade. As we came in sight, their games ceased, and by the time we passed them they were standing, some in groups, and others in a row, looking very intently at us. I could not refrain from bowing, and saying "Good morning," to so many bright, up-turned faces. When I found the boys were not gallant enough to return my greeting, I said "How do you do girls?" and looked particularly at a couple of sweet-looking little sisters, in clean sun-bonnets and pink dresses, but not a smile or nod did I receive in return.

We rode on in silence for a moment, when a passenger remarked: "How children have changed since I was a boy. We used to take off our hats to every one who passed us, even if they did not notice us. I have been scolded more than once by my old teacher because I slighted some poor ragged person. It was the rule then for children to be polite, but now-a-days they have no manners."

"One may be thankful if they don't hoot at us as we pass; and if a man chances to be old and feeble, likely as not they will cry out 'you'r drunk, you'r drunk,'" added a lady-passenger, joining in the conversation.

Not a dissenting voice was heard in favor of the modern manners among children, but all seemed by unanimous consent to regret the change. Although I disapprove of tale-bearing, I thought I would take the liberty of repeating this conversation for the benefit of my young readers. I hope it does not apply to one of them, and yet I greatly fear that there is much truth in the griticisms I have repeated.

True politeness must arise from kind and gentle feelings towards others, and those boys who used in old times to bow down so pleasantly to passers-by, may not have been any more truly polite than children now-a-days. Yet it did look better to see them bow and speak than to stand and stare vacantly, and I have no doubt but that such a well-behaved way of acting had a good effect upon their feelings.

Children who do not treat elder persons with respect at ten or twelve years of age, need not expect to grow up ladies or gentlemen, for "the child is the father of the man." They may learn to imitate polite manners, but they will be coarse and unfeeling at heart, with all their fine out-side show.

I hope the children who read this paper will begin to be polite themselves, and show their schoolmates how to behave, and as true politeness is very catching, it will soon spread all through the school. A little boy said to me once: "Do you know how I broke Dick from snatching? Why, I said 'thank you,' whenever he handed me any thing, and 'please' when I wanted to borrow his slate sponge; and now he has learned of me, and always says it himself."

Remember one thing, a boy of *real politeness* will be civil and gentle to his mother, and brothers and sisters at home. If he is not, his good manners in company are of little value; because not prompted by love and gentleness.

The same Bible which says, "Obey thy parents," also says, "*Be courteous.*"—*N. Y. Independent.*

"I am Glad I Have got them."

Heber was a bright little boy, and, although his mother was a widow, he had kind friends, whom he loved very much; therefore he was happy. His blue eyes sparkled with delight when any of his aunts or cousins came to visit him and his mother.

One day, when he was about three years old, his aunt Lucy came to make them a visit. He ran to meet her as usual; but when he saw that she had something done up in a paper, he could hardly restrain his curiosity to see what it might be, not doubting it was something for himself or his little sister At last the paper was unfolded, and his aunt presented him a pair of nice, home-knit, bright red mittens, with funny little white specks all over them, and a nice white fringe around the wrist. He put his little hands into them as quickly as possible, and when he found that they were just the right size for him, he fairly shouted with joy. He ran round, showing them to every one he could find. When he had become a little more sober, his mother whispered in his ear, "My son, thank your aunt Lucy for your mittens."

Heber looked at his mittens, and then at his aunt, and said, "I am glad I've got them."

"Then thank your aunt for them," said his mother.

Still, with his eyes fixed on his new mittens, he repeated, "I am glad I've got them."

How many children there are, and grown people, too, who rejoice in the blessings their Heavenly Father is daily and hourly bestowing upon them, and yet offer no thanks to him! They receive the good things he gives, and in the sincerity of their hearts, say, "I am glad I have got them;" but they feel no gratitude to the Giver.—*Central Christian Herald.*

The Child's Prayer of Faith.

Not long ago, (says a traveller) I was on a journey in a mail coach, with a woman, who, after two years of complete blindness, had regained her eyesight by a successful operation. Her heart was full of praise to the Lord, who had led her to think of the plan. She was overflowing with love and gratitude to him. It was touching to witness her anxiety to see her only child again, a boy of six years old; and she was constantly talking of her darling. Among other things, she told me this anecdote of him: "About seven or eight weeks ago, my husband and I were considering whether I should go to the Hospital, and submit to the operation, or not. My husband, who gains very little by his cloth weaving, was afraid of the expense, and explained to me what a pity it would be if we found, after all, that the money had been spent in vain. I was very much troubled about it, and did not know what to do. One day, I was sitting with my little boy, feeling very sad, and I was crying. All at once he got up and went away. After a little time he came back again, walked hastily up to me, and said, quite confidently, 'Mother, do go to T——. I have been out in the court-yard, and I prayed to the Saviour—"Lord make my mother see again!" and now I am sure it will be so. O, mother, how glad I shall be when you come home again, able to see!" As soon as my boy said this, I felt sure that I must go!"

Table of Distances.

The following table is compiled from Mr. Sprague's bill, introduced into the Senate, defining the legal distances from the County Seats to Sacramento, the Lunatic Asylum, and the States Prison. The figures are not always accurate, but represent about the distances referred to.

COUNTIES.	COUNTY SEATS.	Sacramento.	Stockton.	San Quentin.
Alameda	Alvarado	175	185	50
Butte	Bidwell's Bar	75	120	230
Calaveras	Mokelumne Hill	60	75	220
Colusi	Colusa	140	195	295
Contra Costa	Martinez	110	120	45
El Dorado	Coloma	50	105	260
Humboldt	Union Town	390	400	265
Klamath	Union Town	550	560	425
Los Angeles	Los Angeles	660	670	535
Marin	San Rafael	158	168	3
Mariposa	Mariposa	150	160	265
Monterey	Monterey	260	270	135
Napa	Napa City	130	140	85
Nevada	Nevada	70	80	220
Placer	Auburn	35	90	190
Sacramento	Sacramento			185
San Bernardino	San Bernardino	690	700	565
San Diego	San Diego	760	770	635
San Joaquin	Stockton	80		100
San Francisco	San Francisco	130	130	3
San Luis Obispo	San Luis Obispo	400	410	275
Santa Clara	Santa Clara	90	100	75
Santa Cruz	Santa Cruz	120	130	105
Santa Barbara	Santa Barbara	510	520	385
Shasta	Shasta			360
Sierra	Downieville	190	200	65
Solano	Benicia	110	120	65
Sonoma	Sonoma	60	70	100
Sutter	Nicholas	40	45	145
Trinity	Weaverville	290	300	400
Tuolumne	Sonora	120	130	295
Tulare		260	270	370
Yolo	Washington	90	100	150
Yuba	Marysville	40	120	220

List of Post Offices and Post Masters in the State.

JANUARY 1st, 1855.

Name of Office.	*County.*	*Postmasters.*
Agua Frio	Mariposa	B F Whittier
Alameda	Alameda	L. S. Ely
Alamo	Contra Costa	J M Jones
Alvarado	Alameda	H C Smith
Angel's	Calaveras	J C Scribner
Auburn	Placer	James Bonnen
Aviso	Santa Clara	A Rathbone
Belmont	San Francisco	M Flashner
Benicia	Solano	James Miller
Bidwell's Bar	Butte	D W Worstrom
Big Bar	Trinity	Wm Coddington
Big Oak Flat	Tuolumne	Jas W Butler
Bodega	Sonoma	M J Miller
Bucksport	Humboldt	
Buckner	Sacramento	James Buckner
Cache Creek	Yolo	M. C. Donald.
Campo Seco	Calaveras	T M Pawling
Camptonville	Yuba	E F Brundage
Cedarville	El Dorado	George Thatcher
Charley's Rancho	Butte	Fred Peaskes
Chico	Butte	Jo Bidwell
Chinese Camp	Tuolumne	M R Graham
Clinton	Nevada	J S Cook
Cold Spring	El Dorado	J M Gretschins
Columbia	Tuolumne	A A Hunnewell
Colusi	Colusi	William Vincent
Contra Costa	Alameda	Thomas Gallagher
Cordelia	Solano	P O Lamoric
Cosumne	Sacramento	W D Wilson
Cottonwood	Shasta	Wm Lane
Coloma	El Dorado	D L Weymer
Crescent City	Klamath	David Hover
Curtleville	Tuolumne	J M Root
Cherokee	Butte	
Diamond Springs	El Dorado	C N Noteware
Don Pedro's Bar	Tuolumne	Richard Smith
Double Springs	Calaveras	Daniel Thompson
Downieville	Sierra	James Gernon
Dry Creek	Yuba	Robert McAdams
Dry Town	Calaveras	J G Sneath
Elk Grove	Sacramento	S W Hall
Elliot's Ranch	Sacramento	Mr Elliott
Eureka	Humboldt	H W Bean
Fiddletown	El Dorado	J H Wescomb
Forbestown	Butte	B W Williams
Foster's Bar	Yuba	J B Whitcomb
Fremont	Yolo	W G Brown
French Camp	San Joaquin	R W Noble
Forest City	Sierra	W Henry
Foreman's Ranch	San Joaquin	S Foreman
Garrotte	Tuolumne	Cage Tucker
Georgetown	El Dorado	T M Reed
Gilroy	Santa Clara	A C Everett
Goodyear's Bar	Sierra	Julius Meinhards
Grafton	Yolo	A Undegraph
Grass Valley	Nevada	G Matheson
Green Springs	Tuolumne	James D Taber
Green Valley	El Dorado	N Van Tassel
Greenwood	El Dorado	C C Brady
Grand Island	Colusi	Thomas Eddy
Garden Valley	El Dorado	S Stewart
Georgiana	Sacramento	J Middlewell
Hamilton	Butte	E M Burrows
Haskell's Ranch	Sutter	J Lefevre
Herr's Ranch	Tuolumne	D Dickinson
Horsetown	Shasta	G W Baker
Illinoistown	Placer	B Brickell
Indian Diggins	El Dorado	J W Gilbert
Ione Valley	Calaveras	H Alford
Iowa Hill	Placer	J Coolgan
Jackson	Calaveras	Bruce Husband
Jacksonville	Tuolumne	G B Keyes
Jamestown	Tuolumne	Wm Donovan
Johnson's Ranch	Sutter	W E O'Kear
Knight's Ferry	San Joaquin	Geo M Dent
Laguna Seca	Santa Clara	George H Bull
Lassen's	Butte	W P Mayhew
Lewiston	Trinity	Wm Lewis
Livermore	Los Angeles	W W Osburn
Lagrange	Stanislaus	L M Booth
Mariposa	Mariposa	J F McNamara
Martinez	Contra Costa	W C Coffin
Marysville	Yuba	W P Keyser
Maxwell's Creek	Mariposa	G W Coulter
Michigan Bluffs	Placer	S T Lyet
Millerton	San Joaquin	E P Hart
Mission San Jose	Santa Clara	J J Vallejo
Mokelumne Hill	Calaveras	W H Goodwin
Monterey	Monterey	A Randall
Montezuma	Tuolumne	J T Hoyt
Monte	Los Angeles	
Moon's Ranch	Colusi	George Eastman
Monroeville	Colusi	R H Pratt
Mountain Springs	Placer	Joel Holland
Mount Ophir	Mariposa	H Miller
Mountain View	Santa Clara	Jacob Shumway
Mormon Island	Sacramento	J Means
Mud Springs	El Dorado	H A Hendee
Murphy's	Calaveras	A H Stevens
McDermott Bridge	San Joaquin	F M McDermott
Napa	Napa	E B Eaton
Nevada	Nevada	R A Davidge
Newton	El Dorado	P Fisher
Nicolaus	Sutter	F A Russell
North Branch	Calaveras	Ed T Lake
Oniho	Sacramento	O P Howell
Ophirville	Placer	D B Curtis
Oroville	Butte	P S Garland
Outlet's way	Siskiyou	Geo H Coe
O'Byrne's Ferry	Calaveras	W E McCormack
Park's Bar	Yuba	E S Gayer
Petaluma	Sonoma	J W Garland
Pilot Hill	El Dorado	Silas Hays
Placerville	El Dorado	W D Williams
Punta de los Reyes	Mendocino	T L Andrews
Putah	Solano	Elijah Sylva
Quartzburg	Mariposa	Thos Thorne
Red Bluffs	Shasta	S M Bishop
Rough and Ready	Nevada	J T Little
Round Tent	Nevada	J E Slater
Russian River	Sonoma	H G Heald
Rattlesnake Bar	Placer	Thos Wood
Sacramento	Sacramento	J Forman
Salinas	Monterey	J Bryant Hill
Salmon Falls	El Dorado	Thos R Brown
San Bernardino	San Bernardino	R H Hopkins
San Francisco	San Francisco	Charles L Weller
San Diego	San Diego	George Lyon
San Jose	Santa Clara	J W Patrick
San Juan	Monterey	P Breen
San Lorenzo	Alameda	D E Crane
San Leandro	Alameda	T Bryant
San Luis Obispo	Los Angeles	T J Harvey
San Pedro	Los Angeles	Geo. Alexander
San Rafael	Marin	M Stoppard
San Ramon	Contra Costa	S Skidmore
Santa Barbara	Santa Barbara	T W Harper
Santa Clara	Santa Clara	J Cooper
Santa Cruz	Santa Cruz	H J Shore
Santa Rosa	Sonoma	T G Hahmann
Shasta	Shasta	J Harrell
Shaw's Flat	Tuolumne	
Shingle Springs	El Dorado	D T Hall
Simpkins Ranch	Mariposa	John Snelling
Sonoma	Sonoma	J N Randolph
Sonora	Tuolumne	H A Theal
Spanish Flat	El Dorado	J D Coffin
Staple's Ranch	San Joaquin	J D Staples
Steinberger's	San Francisco	Geo Thatcher
Stockton	San Joaquin	John S Evans
Suisun	Sonoma	W S Kyle
Sutter Creek	Calaveras	D Crandall
Tehama	Butte	L D Coffin
Smith's Ranch	Sonoma	Wm Smith
Secret Ravine	Placer	J Hart
San Andreas	Calaveras	C S Sweet
San Pablo	Contra Costa	A Bates
San Gabriel	Los Angeles	P Burdick
Jacksonville	Tuolumne	Newell Hall
Texas Hill	Sacramento	James Clarking
Trinidad	Klamath	E C Darling
Trinity	Trinity	C Lee
Third Crossing	Calaveras	J A Tate
Uniontown	Humboldt	A H Murdoch
Vacaville	Solano	
Ysticano	Calaveras	George Muncton
Washington	Yolo	A Warring
Watsonville	Santa Cruz	L Thrift
Weaverville	Trinity	H B Davidson
Woodside	San Francisco	M A Parhurst
Woodville	Tulare	O A Smith
Yankee Jim's	Placer	C W King
Yountville	Napa	
Yolo	Yolo	J S Fulton
Yreka	Siskiyou	Chas Lemon
Yuba City	Yuba	Wm Hudson

REMOVAL.

HAYNES & LAWTON,

Have removed their

CROCKERY AND GLASS STORE

To the corner of Sansome and Merchant streets, three doors from their old stand,

WHERE they are now opening a large and well assorted Stock of Goods, to which they invite the attention of the public. Country Traders, Keepers of Hotels and Restaurants, and Families will find every thing that is usually to be found at similar establishments, and at the very lowest prices.

Particular attention will be given to packing goods for the interior.

We have lately secured large additions to our former stock, consisting of

Goblets, Champagnes, Wines, Tumblers, Castors, Ivory Handle and Common Table Cutlery, Silver Plated Spoons and Forks, Parlor and Store Lamps, &c., &c.

No. 128 Sansome street, corner of Merchant.

aug3

THE CITIZENS OF SAN FRANCISCO

AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY

ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF

STEREOSCOPES

Taken at our rooms. The superiority of our

Daguerreotypes

are so well known that it is unnecessary to mention it We are both practical operators of ten years experience in the art—and the scientific manner in which our rooms and skylights are arranged gives us advantages not possessed by any other establishment non the Pacific Coast. Our

GALLERY

a by far the most extensive and best furnished in California We have a LADIES' PARLOR, furnished in the most splendid manner—besides a Public Reception Room. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call

HAMILTON & SHEW,

feb9 t Gabe's Building 163 Clay et

Oakland College School.

Rev. HENRY DURANT, A. M., Principal.

Rev. A. F. WHITE, A. M., Superintendent of the Department for Young Ladies.

Mrs. LEDA G. BUCKNAM, Principal Teacher in the Department for Young Ladies.

Mrs. HELEN MARIA HANDCOCK, Teacher of Music.

Mrs. DURANT has the superintendence of the Family Department for young men, and Mrs. WHITE of that for young ladies.

THE academic year of this institution is divided into two terms of five months each. The summer term commences on the 28th of May, and will close on the 19th of October. The all vacation will continue four weeks.

At the close of each term there will be a thorough examination of the pupils in all their studies, by a committee appointed for the purpose by the Trustees.

After each examination there will be a public rehearsal at which the mode of teaching and the general proficiency of the pupils will be exhibited.

The department for young men is under the superintendence and instruction of Rev. Henry Durant, Principal of the school. It is kept in the commodious building erected for the special purpose on the College grounds at the corner of eleventh and Harrison streets.

The department for young ladies is under the superintendence of Rev. A. F. White, and the immediate instruction of Mrs. Bucknam. The building in which it is kept is spacious and entirely surrounded with verandahs on the first and second stories. It is arranged throughout with special reference to thorough ventilation. It is situated on Broadway, within five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. Each department has its appropriate pleasure ground, entirely separated and securely inclosed and pleasantly shaded with evergreen oaks.

The studies are cautiously adapted to the capacities and genius of the pupils, but neither ease or pleasure merely are consulted at the expense of discipline and substantial improvement.

The government of the school in both departments is gentle but decided, while the families under the supervision and charge of Mrs. Durant and Mrs. White are intended to afford the advantages of careful, agreeable and cultivated Christian Homes. The temper, heart, moral and religious life of the pupils will be formed as far as possible according to the precepts and spirit of the Bible.

The branches of study to be pursued will comprise, besides those usually taught in English High Schools, the Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian and spanish Languages, Geometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engineering and Pure Mathematics.

In the department for young men, the price of tuition for four weeks, including the languages is $30.00

Music	10.00
Drawing, always payable in advance,	5.00
Board and washing (six pieces per week) and lights,	
evening instruction and family care, per week	7.50
Without washing or lights	6.50

Payments for every four weeks in *advance*.

In the young ladies department the price of Board and Tuition in the English branches, per week, is $7.50

Washing, per dozen,	1.50
Music, with the use of piano per month	10.00
Italian, per month,	5.00
Drawing, French, German, Spanish and Latin, each per month,	5.00

Board and Tuition to be paid every four weeks in advance.

The facilities afforded for a good musical education are worthy of special notice.

The Teacher in addition to fine natural abilities and thorough acquirements, has the advantages of a long professional experience, uniting effectually the most approved systems of living instruction. The instrument is one of Chickering's finest toned "Grand Pianos," and was originally ordered by the Philharmonic Society of San Francisco.

The boarders in both departments provide their own chamber furniture and napkins. All articles of clothing and bedding must be numbered and distinctly marked with the owners name.

Books and Stationery furnished at reduced prices.

For further particulars apply to the Principal of the School, Rev. HENRY DURANT, to Rev. A. F. WHITE, Superintendent of the Young Ladies' Department, or to Mrs. BUCKNAM, principal Teacher of the same department, or for the general facts, to any of the gentlemen whose names are here annexed:

HON. S. P. WEBB, Mayor of San Francisco.
PALMER COOK & CO., San Francisco.
FRED HILLINGS, of Hallock, Peachy & Billings
HON. HENRY S. FOOTE, San Francisco.
Rev. T. D. HUNT, " "
Rev. J. E. BENTON, " "
EDWD McLEAN, Esq.; " "
Rev. S. B. BELL, " "
Rev. E. S. LACY, " "
HON. SHERMAN DAY, San Jose.
Rev. E. CORWIN, " "
Rev. J. A. BENTON, Sacramento City.
Rev. J. H. WARREN, Nevada.
Rev. S. S. HARMON, Sonora.
HON. J. J. WARNER, San Diego.
HON. B. D. WILSON, Los Angelos.
Rev. W. M. RHIER.

aug17

B FRANK PALMER'S PATENT ARTIFICIAL LEG, which has received the first premium over thirty competitors. Orders taken, and all information given by

JARVIS JEWETT, Agent.

San Francisco, Dec. 20, 1854

SACRAMENTO BUSINESS DIRECTORY

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Lindley & Hoopes, wholesale grocery, provisions, J st cor 7.
Sneathe, Arnold & Co., 129 J street, above 6th.
W. T. Grissim & Co., 156 J street, corner 6th.
Booth, Carroll & Co., corner J and 3d street.
W S Cothren, wholesale groceries, corner 8th and J streets.
Hulburd, 132 J street.
Burton, Powers & Culver, 191 J street, corner 7th.
Meeker & Co., K street, corner 4th.
S W. & E. R. Burke, 30 Front street.
R. W. Wilcox, 97 and 99 K street.
A. Koneman, (successor to Kitz & Co.,) 98 K street.
E. H. Miller & Co., 89 K street.
D. Jones & Co., 7 J street.
Louis Sloss & Co., 192 J street.
L. Warner & Co., J street, corner 9th.
H. P. Osborn, 241 J street.
Kleinhans & Co., 209 J street.

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, &c.

Noyes House, corner of I and 10th st, by Wm Beckman.
Benjaman Bullard, Oakland House, bet 8 and 9,
Verandah Hotel, 2d, between J and K. J Q Dyer.
St. Charles Restaurant, opposite Orleans Hotel.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 181 K, bet. 6th and 7th, D. E. Calahan.
Commercial Hotel, J st., near 5th, Hotten.
Sacramento Hotel, 72 K st., Dr. T. A. Thomas & C. B. Lane.
Antelope Restaurant, 74 and 76 J st., Bassett & Hantling.
New York Hotel, Front, bet. J & K., J. Smith & L. Snyder.
Wisconsin Hotel, K st., bet. 7th and 8th, J. Willard.
Western Hotel, K st., bet. 2d and 3d, Birge & Lathrop.
St. Charles Hotel, 238 and 240 J st., Bailey & Farmer.
Fremont Hotel, K st., corner 5th, Barney & Son.
Brooks & Doyle, Restaurant, 2d, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co
Capitol Hotel, 5th st., between J and K, John Corbe.
Belvidere Hotel, 6th st., between J and K, Barnes & Daniels.
American Hotel, corner 12th and J st., T. S. Williamson.

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY &c.

Wm Bragg, stove dealer and tin ware, 197 J st bet 8 and 9.
Hooker & Co., hardware, 71 J street.
Stoddard & Zeitler, 122 J street.
Leonard Kellogg, hardware and stoves, 245 J street.
Nevett & Co., hardware and stoves, 95 K st, c rner 4th.
Baker & Hamilton, agricultural warehouse, 115 J street.
Shirley & Co., importers crockery, glassware, etc., 41 3d st.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

H. S. Burgess, importer drugs, paints, etc., J st. bet. 9 and 10,
L. P. & S. S. Crane, 44 Front and 108 and 111 K street.
G. B. Harned & Co., 48 J and 29 K streets.
Dr. Justin Gates, Druggist, 76 K street.
C. Morrill, importer drugs, paints, oils, etc., K st., cor. 3d.

DRY GOODS.

Charles Crocker & Co., (see advertisement) 246 J street.
Kohn & Brother, importers, 121 J street.
Courtois & Dussol, French goods, 123 J street.
Landers, Oliver & Co., dry goods, 83 J street.

CLOTHING AND BOOTS AND SHOES.

Greenebaum, 130 J street.
Moore & Schermerhorn, clothing, boots and shoes, 198 J st
C S Coffin, Phœnix boot and shoe store, 85 J street.
Kohler & Rueff, boots, shoes and hats, 143 J street.
J Ryan, boot and shoe store.
Emanuel Blockman, clothing and variety store, J street,

PROFESSIONS.

Light & Pierson, dentists, 87 J street,
Dr. Bailie, Physician and Druggist, 153 J street.
Dr Nobel, physician and surgeon, N House, cor 10 and I sts.
Dr. A. Ball, Physician, K street, corner 3d.
Dr. D. W. Whitmore, 4th street, between I and J.
Dr. R. B. Hall, 4th street, between I and J.

BLACKSMITHS.

Watson & Shafer, blacksmithing and hay yard, K bet 9 & 10.
Wm Taylor, blacksmith, adj Wolverine hay yard, bet 8 and 9.
Randall & Co., K street, corner 7th,
McManus, K street, corner 8th.

LUMBER.

H. Dyer, Lumber Yard, 211 K street.
Hedenberg & Co., hubbs, axles and lumber, 231 J street.
McCune & Crage, Lumber Merchants, corner 9th and L

LIVERY AND SALES STABLES.

John Hutchings K street, between 4th and 5th.
—— Bradford, stable and hay yard, bet 8 and 9.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION.

Barton & Grimm, 65 Front street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Beals New National Daguerrean Gallery, 87 J st, bet 3d & 4th
Jas H. Quin, Upholsterer and Paper Hanger, 4th st, bet I and J, north-west corner.
John F. Cranford, agent Golden Era and Sun, 217 J street.
J. Farme, merchant tailor and clothier, J st. bet 3d and 4th.
J. Shields, wholesale and retail candy, K bet 11 and 12.
T. Ringler, coffee and spice manufacturer I st near 1st.
Hawkins, engraving and printing machines, K bet 9 and 10
J. Tuller, importer of varieties, 203 J street.
Unis & Augustine, Wolverine hay yard, bet 8 and 9.
Levison, Keyser, Snyder, 59 K st, between 5th and 6th,
Carlon, hairdresser, K street, corner 4th.
Murphy's shaving saloon, K st, near Dickey's corner.
Thomas McAfee, Engraver and Lithographic Printer, 89 K st
Sacramento Gun Works, I street, between Front and 2d
Speak & Co., wholesale boot and shoe dealers, 59 and 61 J.
Chichizola & Conway, coppersmiths and plumbers, 39 street.
Neal & Blakey & Co., furniture warehouse, 95 and 99 K st.
Jones Hawley, jeweler, 184 J street.
Phœnix Phœnix Market, 89 J street.
C. W. Watson, Daguerreotypes, 70 J street.
J. H. Ray, fruit and seed store, 30 J street.
L. Keller, furniture and bedding, 170 J street.
A. Hankin, coach and carriage manufacturer, 4th, bet I and J.
Cloutman, plain and ornamental sign painting, 4th street
Sands & English, confectioners, 145 J street.
Johnson & Little, cabinet and turning shop, south side of K bet 3d and 4th st
Roller & Co, Empire Markets, 22 K street
C Hare, lock and bell hanger, 6th st, bet J and K
Marshall & Nye, carriage, wagon and plow maker, J st
Peter Bohl, Empire Bakery, J st, bet 9th and 10th

MISCELLANEOUS ADV'TS.

RIBTISH PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)
EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)
WESTMINISTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

The present state of European affairs renders these publications unusually interesting. They will occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news-items, crude speculations, and flying rumors of the daily Journal, and ponderous Tome of the future historian, written after the living interest and excitement of the great political events of the time shall have passed away. It is to these Periodicals that they must look for the only realy intelligible and reliable history of current events, and as such, in addition to their well established literary, scientific and theological character, we urge them upon the consideration of the reading public.

Arrangements are now permanently made for the receipt of *Early Sheets* from the British Publishers, by which we are enabled to place all our Reprints in the hands of subscribers about as soon as they can be furnished with the foreign copies. although this involves a very large outlay on our part, we shall continue to furnish the Periodicals at the same low rates as heretofore, viz:—

For any one of the four Reviews	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews	5 00
For any three of the four Reviews	7 00
For all four of the Reviews	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	3 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews	9 00
For Blackwood and four Reviews	10 00

Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par

CLUBBING.

A discount of twenty-five per cent, from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering direct from L. Scott & Co. four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $20; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

POSTAGE.

In all the principal Cities and Towns, these works will be delivered through Agents, FREE OF POSTAGE.

When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but **Twenty-four Cents** a year for "Blackwood's," and but **Fourteen Cents** a year for each of the Reviews.

Remittances and communications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
54 Gold Street New York.

feb24tf

"GET THE BEST."

A NATIONAL STANDARD.

WEBSTER'S

QUARTO DICTIONARY.

The entire work Unabridged, 1456 pages, Crown Quarto, Sheep, Six Dollars. Published by

G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

Webster's Dictionary, University Edition.
Webster's Academic Dictionary.
Webster's High School Dictionary.
Webster's Primary School Dictionary.

Published by
MASON & BROTHERS, New York.

Forming a complete Series, and affording a National Standard, thus securing uniformity of Orthography and Pronunciation for the millions that are to constitute this vast republic.

Of the Spelling Book one million of copies are sold annually.

The leading series of School Books published in this country are based upon Webster's system.

Webster is now the acknowledged standard in this country or Great Britain.

"We rejoice that it bids fair to become the STANDARD DICTIONARY to be used by the numerous millions of people who are to inhabit the United States."—(signed by 104 Members of Congress.

PROFESSOR STOWE.

Under date of May 4th, 1854, Prof. Stowe, late of Ohio, now of Massachusetts, long known through the country as one of the most intelligent and energetic friends of education, and with unsur